

**MARVEL**

520

WAID  
WIERINGO  
KESEL

*THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMIC MAGAZINE!*

# Fantastic Four

**RISING  
STORM**  
PART 1 of 4



WIERINGO!  
KESEL  
04  
MOUNTS



# THE FANTASTIC FOUR

4

A team—and a family—of adventurers, explorers and imagonauts, the Fantastic Four lead lives both ordinary—and extraordinary. As of today:

3

An alien being named Zius has been protecting innocents from the world-eating menace known as Galactus. Using advanced science, Zius has developed an "intergalactic shareware" technology capable of rendering entire planets invisible to Galactus's detection.

2

Zius had learned, however, that in this vast universe there is one unique being who has the natural ability to nullify his cloaking shields: Sue Richards, the Invisible Woman. Zius marked her for death before Galactus could someday exploit her power, and only by hiding Sue's abilities in Johnny's body and vice-versa could Reed throw Zius off her trail. All seemed well....

1

...until Galactus appeared, killed Zius and his crew, and took Johnny instead.



STAN LEE PRESENTS

## RISING STORM

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**PART**  
**1 of 4**









SUE!  
WE REACH  
TERMINAL  
VELOCITY  
IN...

...V =  
SQRT <(2W)/  
(CDXRXA)>...

...THREE  
SECONDS!  
FLAME ON! FOR  
ONCE IN YOUR  
LIFE--

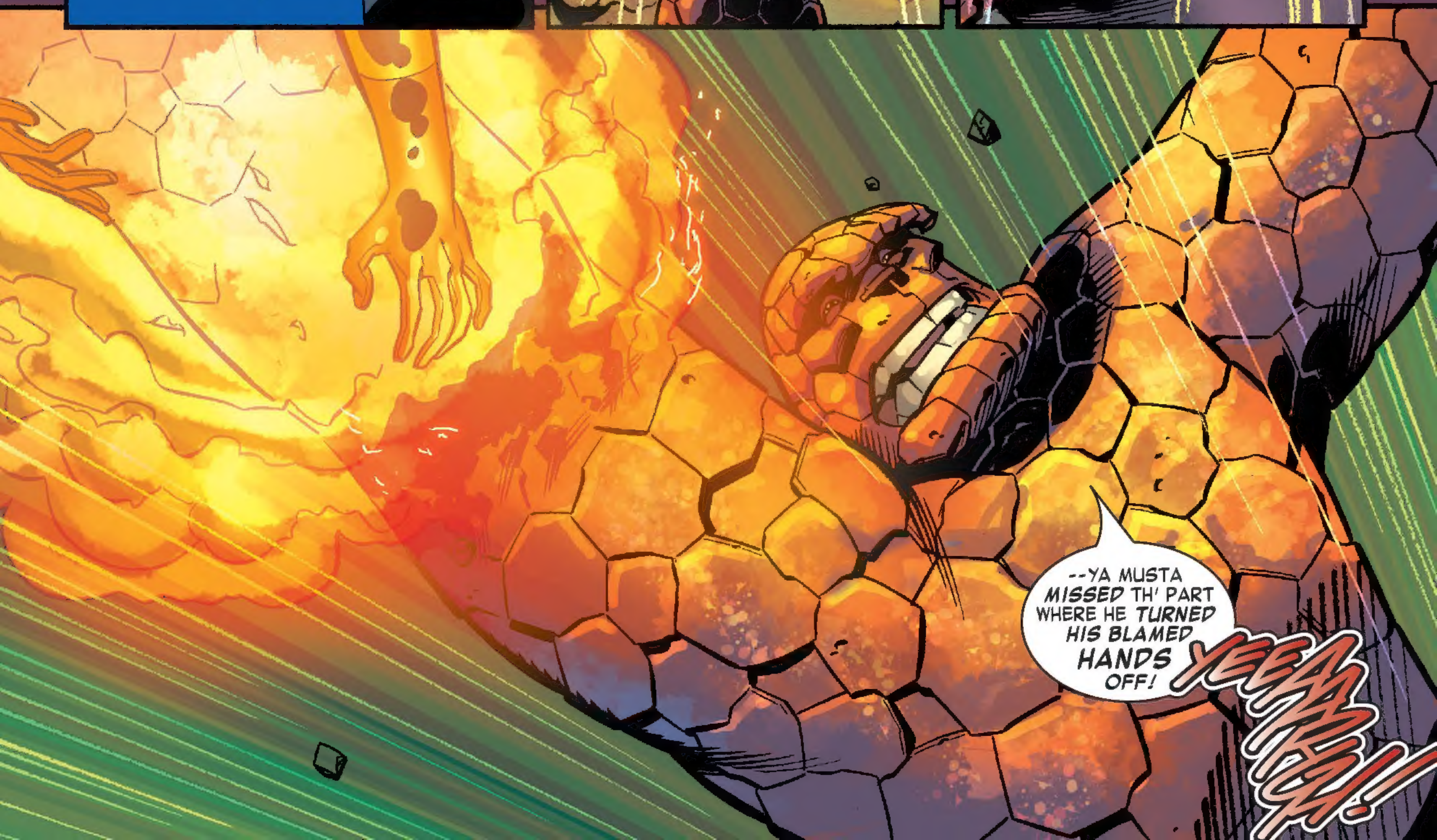


--LET  
YOURSELF  
GO!



DID  
IT!  
DON'T  
WORRY, BEN!  
I'VE GOT YOU! I'VE  
SEEN JOHNNY DO  
THIS A THOUSAND  
TIMES!

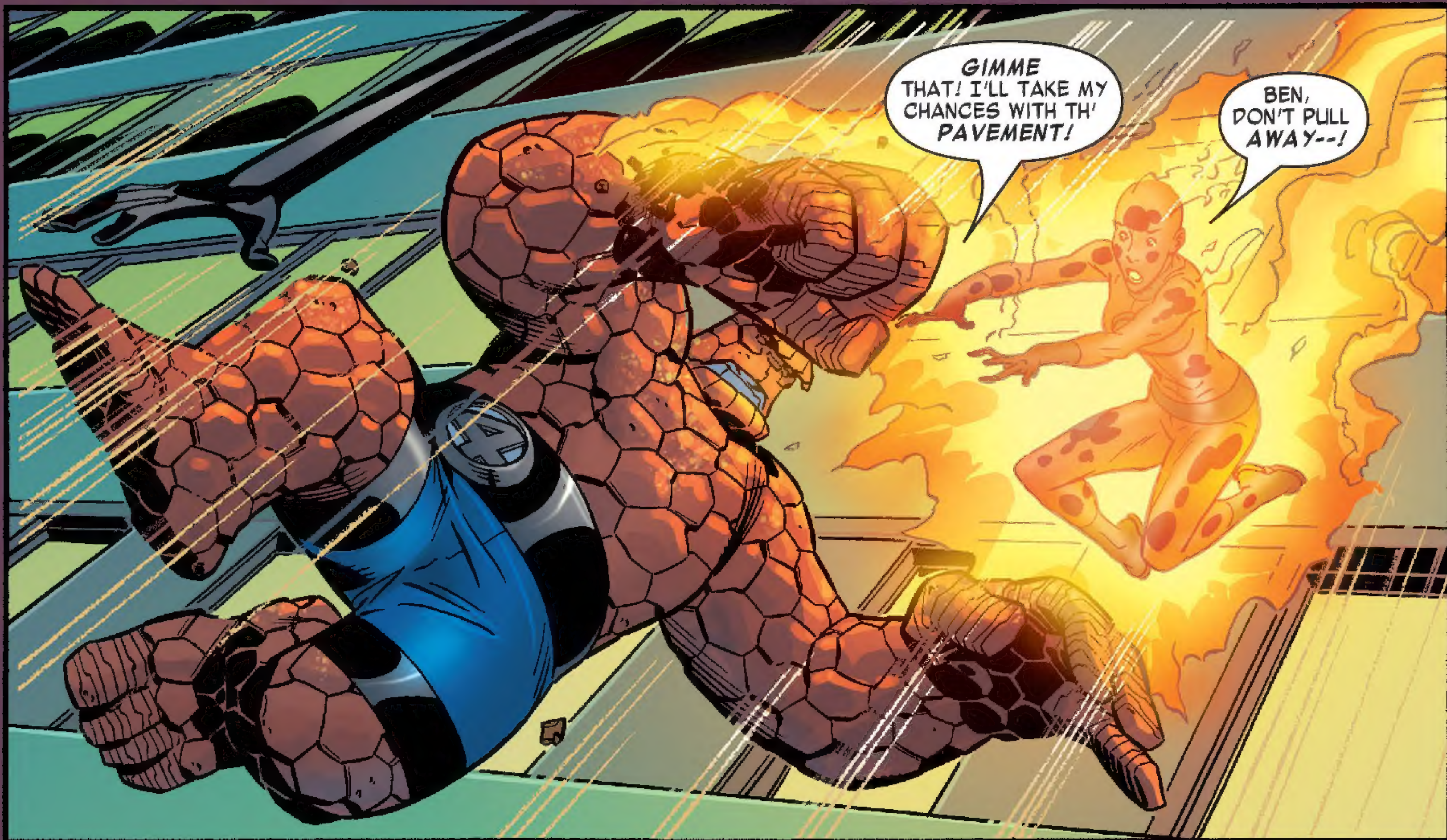
YEAH?  
WELL--



--YA MUSTA  
MISSED TH' PART  
WHERE HE TURNED  
HIS BLAMED  
HANDS  
OFF!

YEAH  
RAH!





GIMME THAT! I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH TH' PAVEMENT!

BEN, DON'T PULL AWAY--!



IT'S OKAY, SUE!

YOU GAVE ME TIME TO ANCHOR MYSELF! I'LL CATCH YOU, OLD FRIEND!

OH, GOOD.



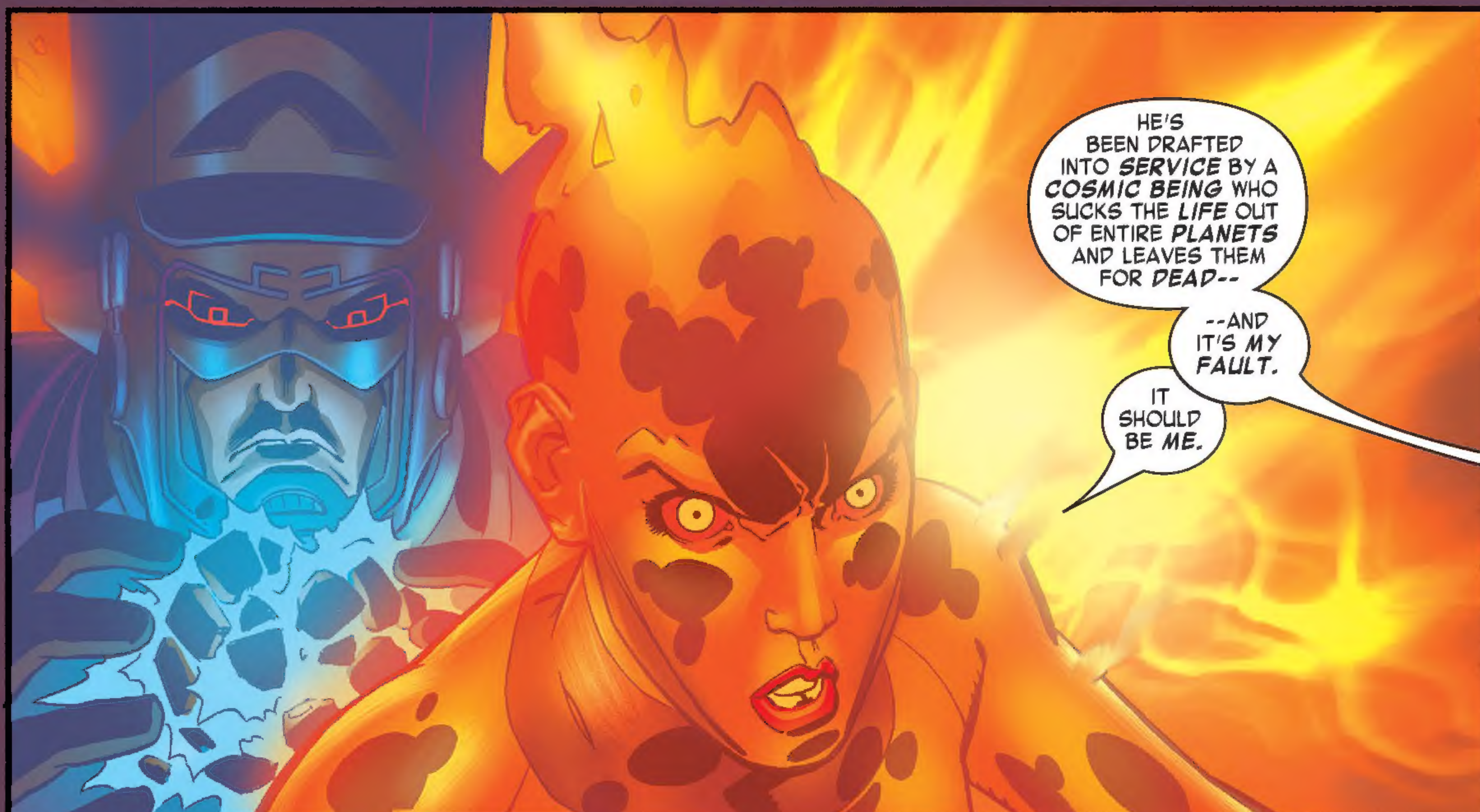
F'R A SECOND THERE, I THOUGHT I WUZ GONNA LOOK FOOLISH.

YOU. WITH TH' HAIR. YOU AIN'T NEVER SEEN A FIVE HUNNERT POUND BUNGEE JUMPER COME FLYIN' OUTTA TH' SKY BEFORE?

I'M FROM OUT OF TOWN.

AH.





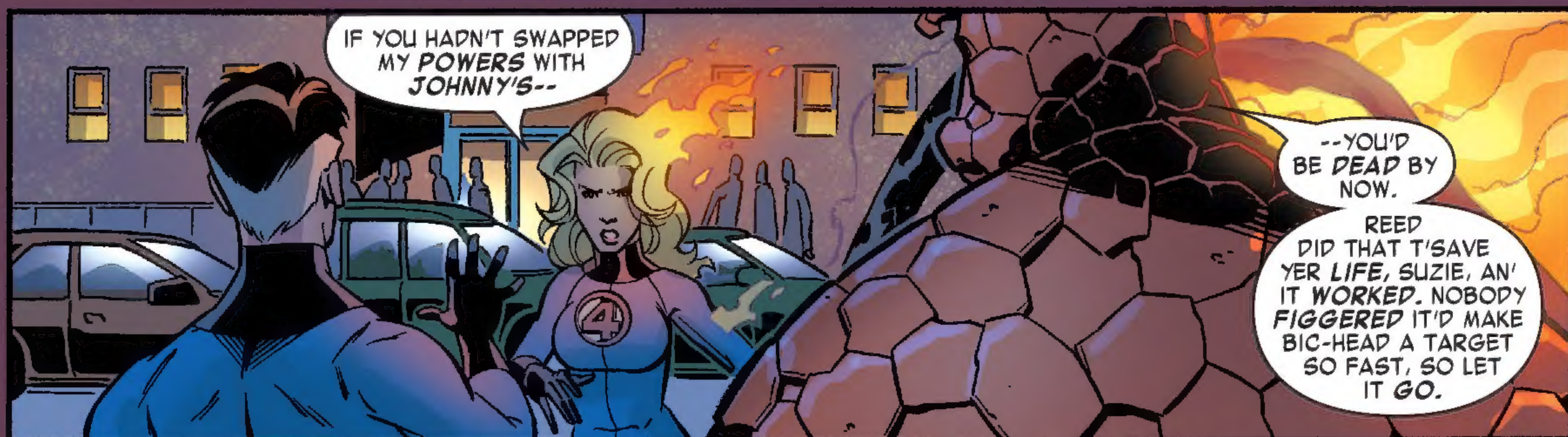




IT SHOULD BE ME!

IT'S ME  
GALACTUS CAME  
LOOKING FOR!  
NOT HIM!

SUE, STAY  
CALM!



IF YOU HADN'T SWAPPED  
MY **POWERS** WITH  
JOHNNY'S--

--YOU'D  
BE DEAD BY  
NOW.

REED  
DID THAT T'SAVE  
YER LIFE, SUZIE, AN'  
IT WORKED. NOBODY  
FIGGERED IT'D MAKE  
BIC-HEAD A TARGET  
SO FAST, SO LET  
IT GO.

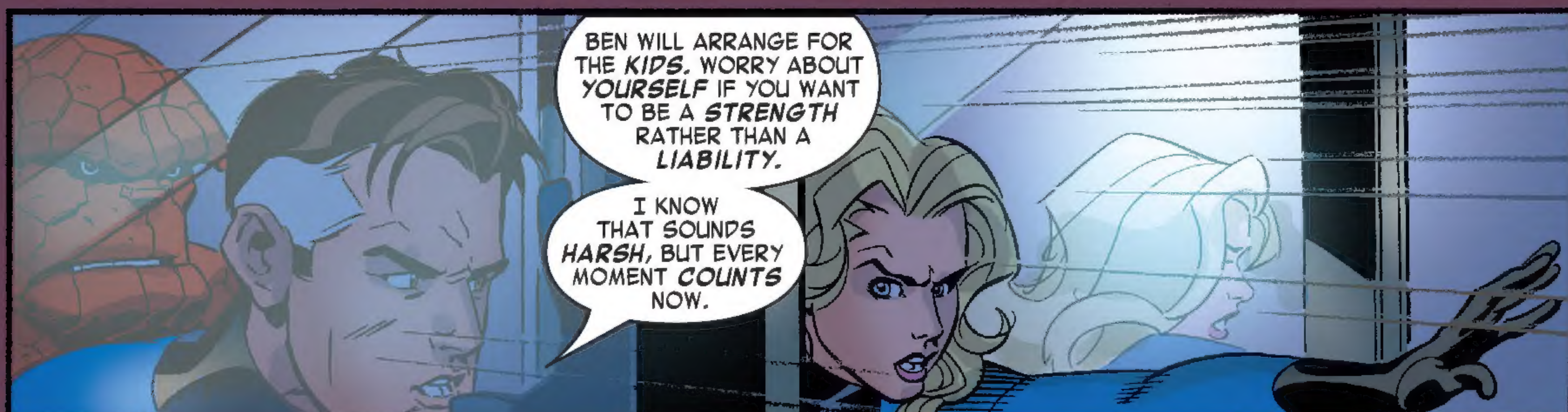


WE AIN'T GONNA  
LET GALACTUS TURN  
YER BROTHER INTO HIS  
MAITRE D'! WE'LL  
SAVE HIM!

HOW? HOW DO WE  
FOLLOW HIM INTO  
DEEP SPACE?  
HOW DO WE FIND  
HIM?

SUE, WE  
HAVE **FRIENDS**.  
I ALREADY  
HAVE NINE IDEAS.  
LET ME SOLVE  
THAT ONE.

RIGHT  
NOW, I NEED YOU TO  
CONCENTRATE ON **MASTERING**  
YOUR NEW POWERS WHILE  
I LINE UP TRANSPORTATION.



BEN WILL ARRANGE FOR  
THE **KIDS**. WORRY ABOUT  
YOURSELF IF YOU WANT  
TO BE A **STRENGTH**  
RATHER THAN A  
**LIABILITY**.

I KNOW  
THAT SOUNDS  
**HARSH**, BUT EVERY  
MOMENT COUNTS  
NOW.



WE HAVE  
TO GET TO JOHNNY  
(A) BEFORE GALACTUS  
FORCES HIM INTO FINDING  
AND CONDEMNING AN  
**INHABITED WORLD**,  
OR WORSE, (B)...



"...BEFORE  
JOHNNY  
EXHAUSTS  
GALACTUS'S  
PATIENCE."

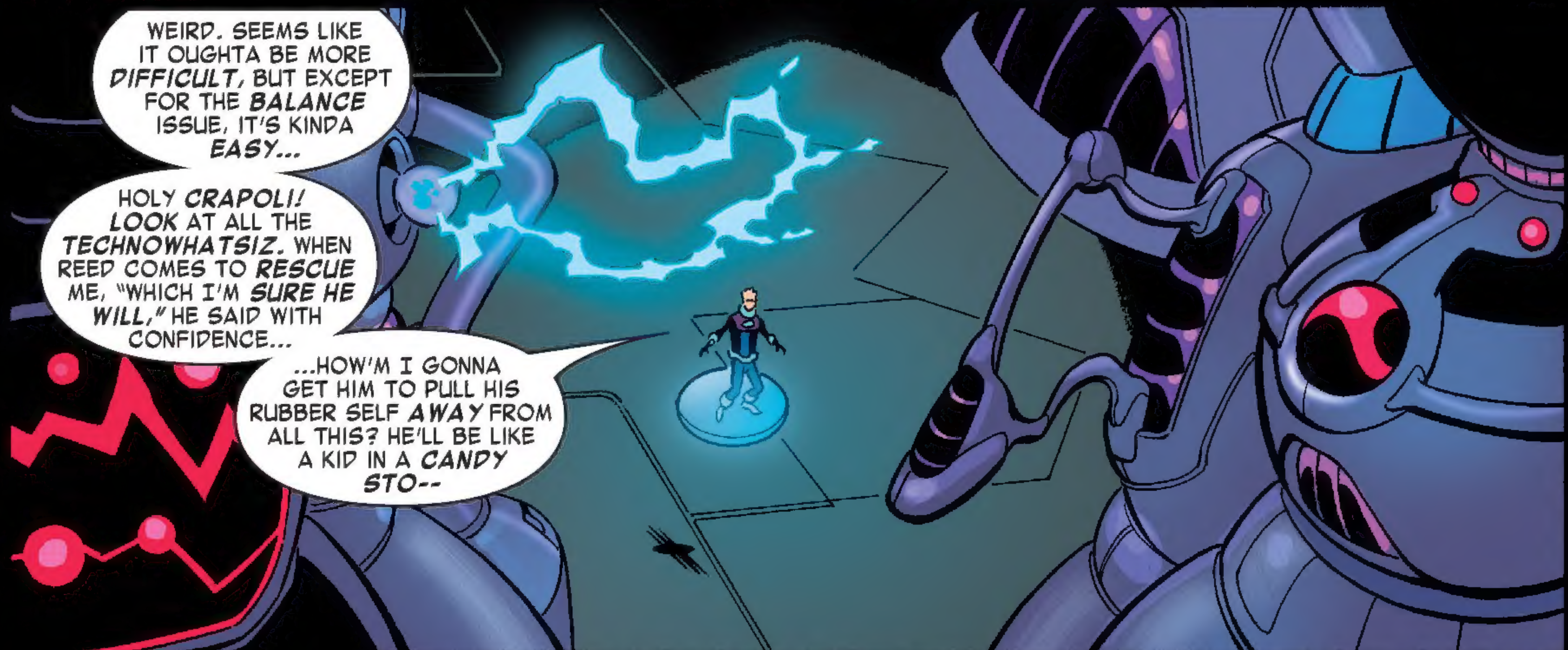
BATHROOM?

DUDE, WE  
KNOW YOU  
EAT.

YOU  
MUST HAVE A  
BATHROOM.

HELLO?













NO.  
MORE LIKELY, HE  
STATIONED YOU IN  
A VAIN ATTEMPT  
TO PROVIDE A  
CHALLENGE--

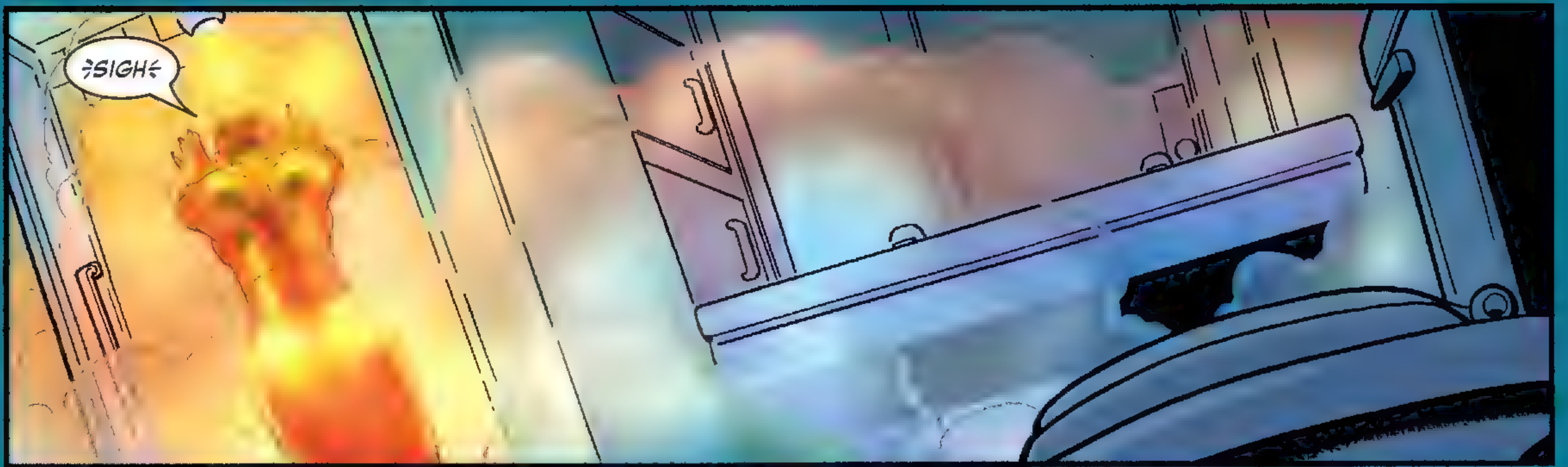


--TO THE  
MERCILESS SWORD OF  
**KARRAGAN THE  
UNFORGIVING!**

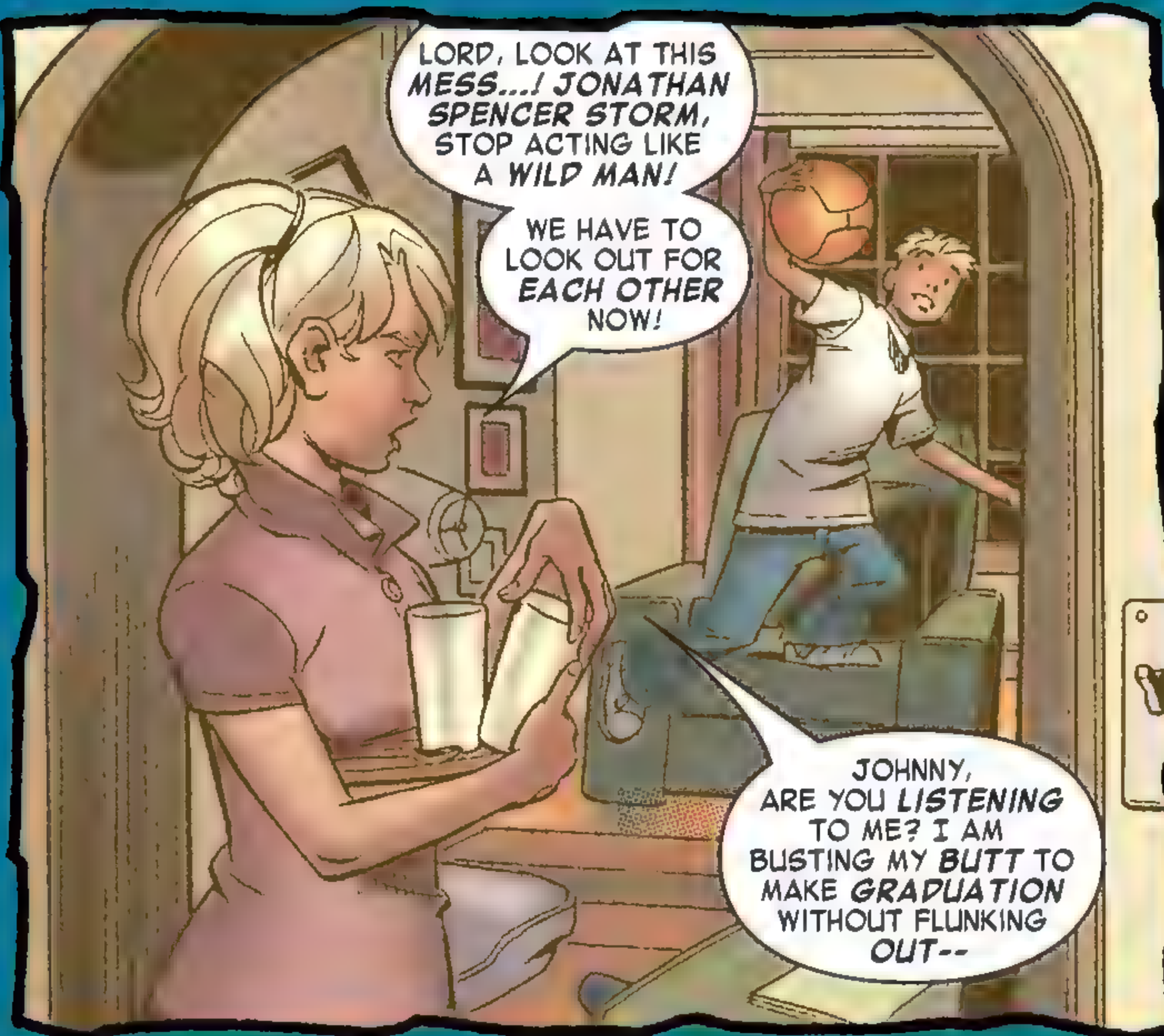
GALACTUS  
DESTROYED  
MY WORLD--  
  
--AND HE  
WILL PAY FOR  
HIS **CRIME** OVER  
YOUR DEAD  
BODY!

OH,  
BOY.









LORD, LOOK AT THIS MESS...! JONATHAN SPENCER STORM, STOP ACTING LIKE A WILD MAN!

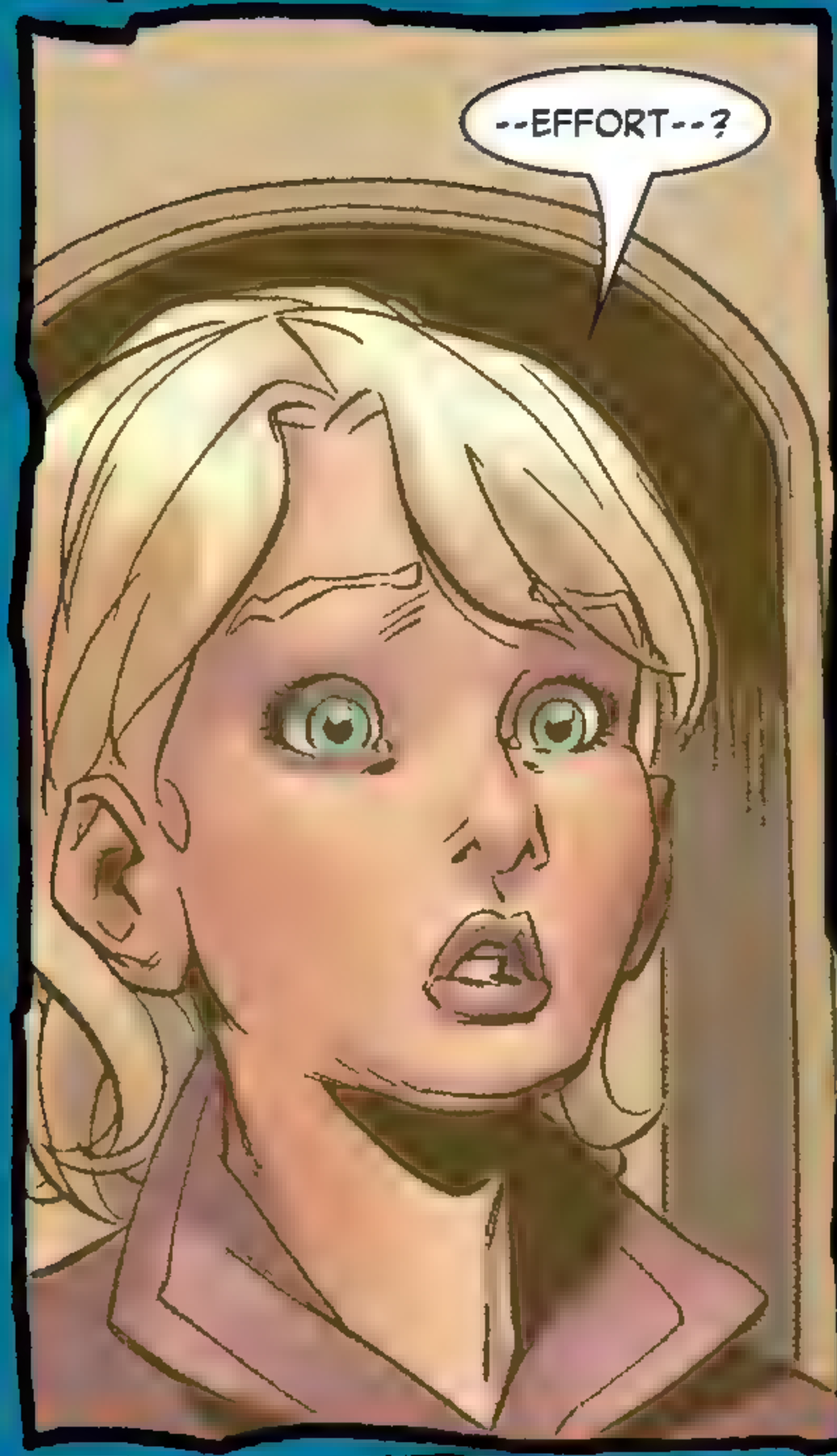
WE HAVE TO LOOK OUT FOR EACH OTHER NOW!

JOHNNY, ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME? I AM BUSTING MY BUTT TO MAKE GRADUATION WITHOUT FLUNKING OUT--

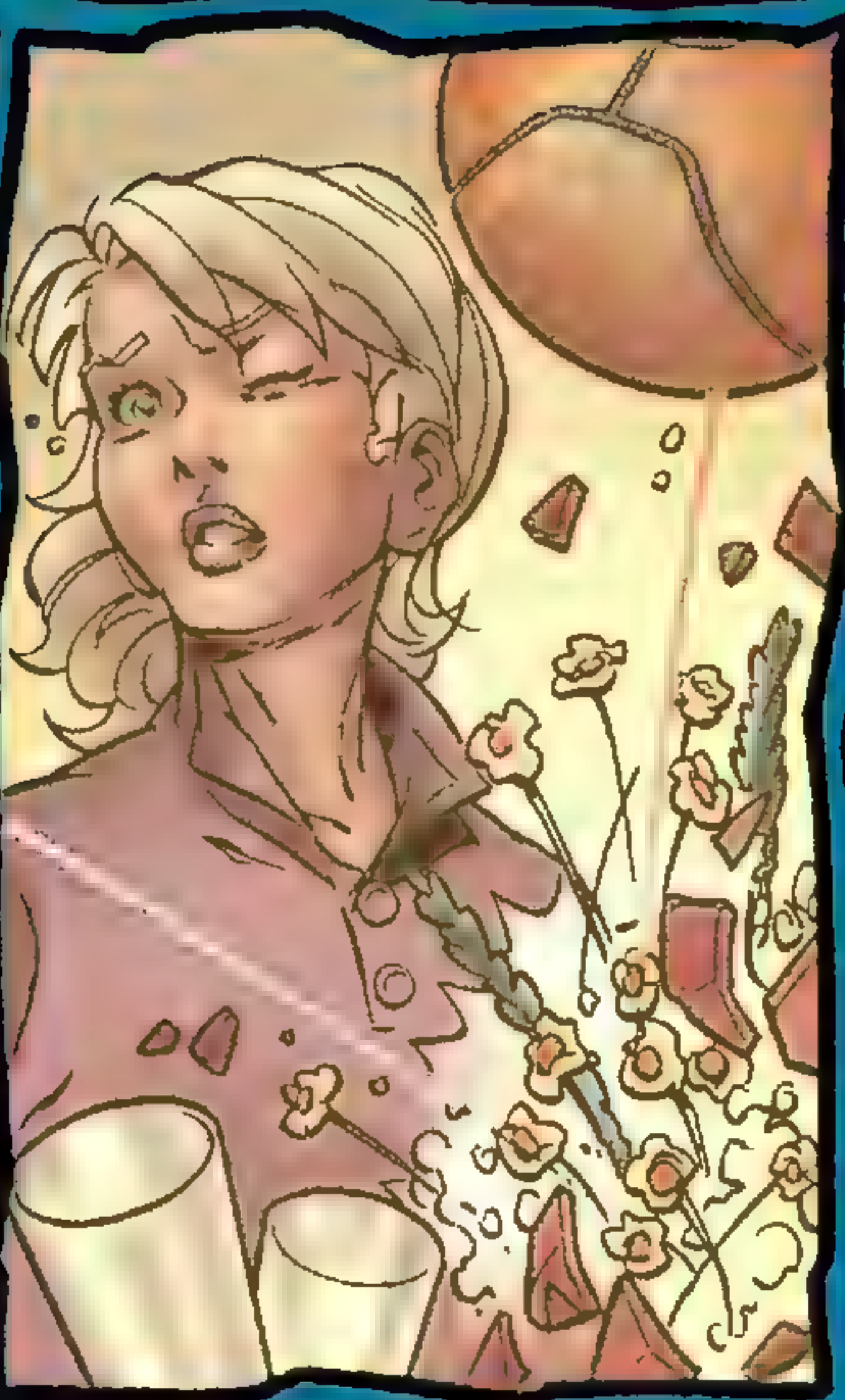
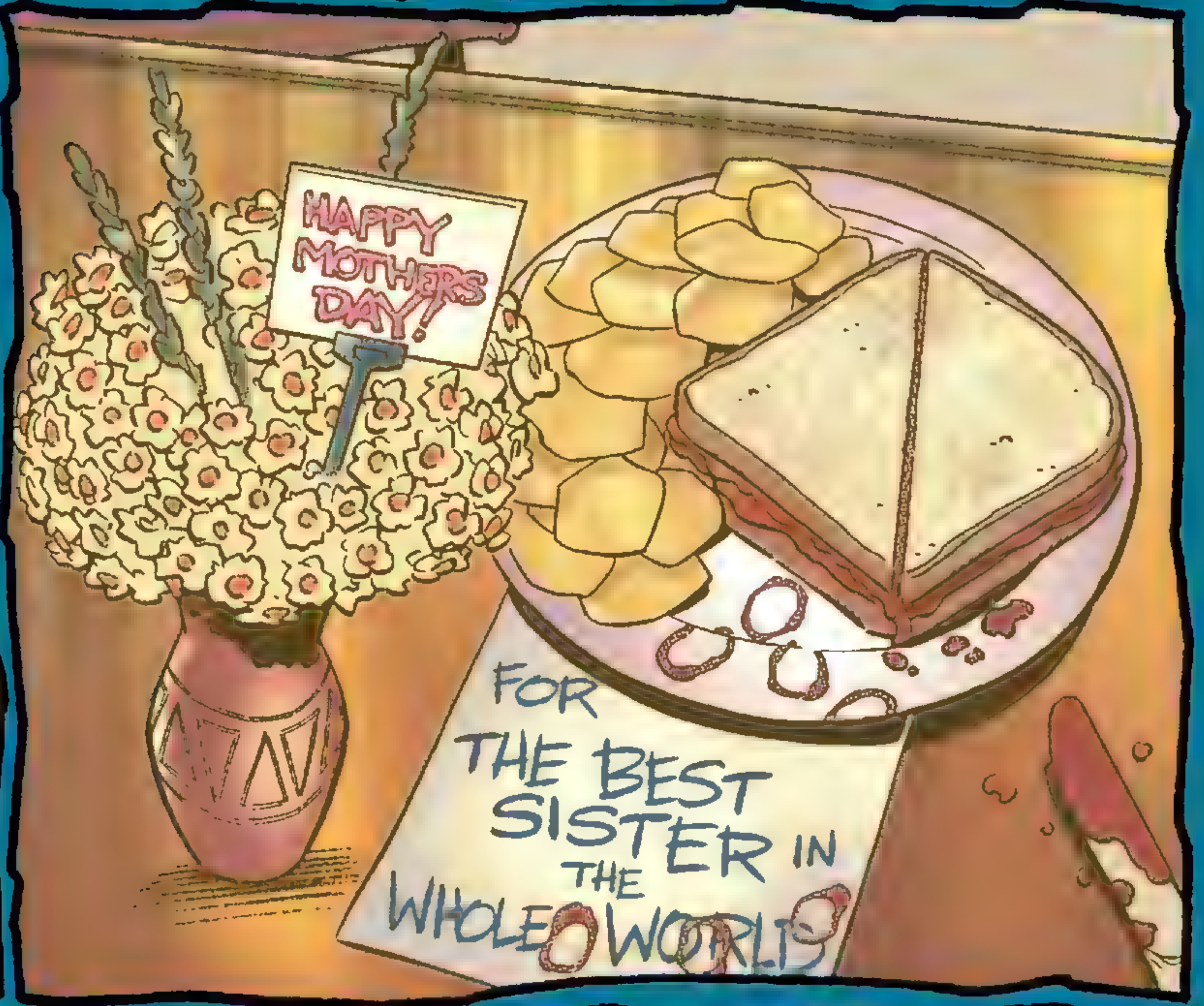


--BUT BETWEEN WORKING AND WRANGLING YOU, I BARELY HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO STUDY, MUCH LESS EAT!

COULD YOU AT LEAST MAKE AN--



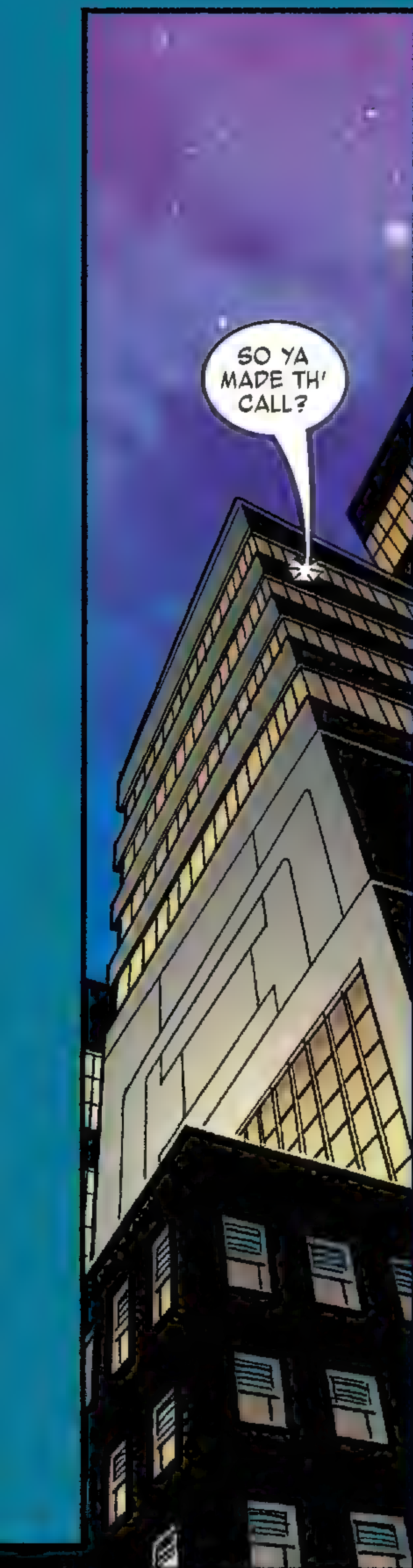
--EFFORT--?



MY BAD!

'SOKAY.



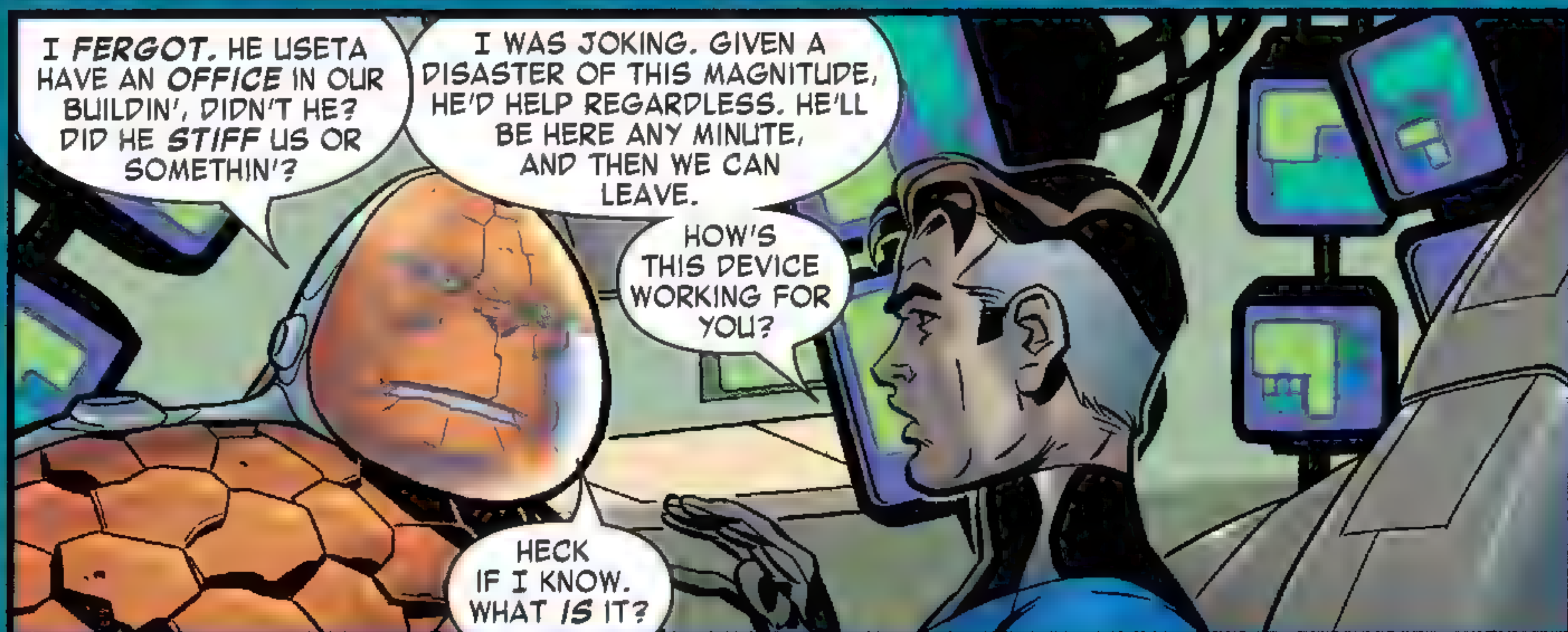


SO YA  
MADE TH'  
CALL?



HE'S GONNA HELP  
US OUT?

I TOLD  
HIM TO  
CONSIDER  
IT **BACK**  
RENT.

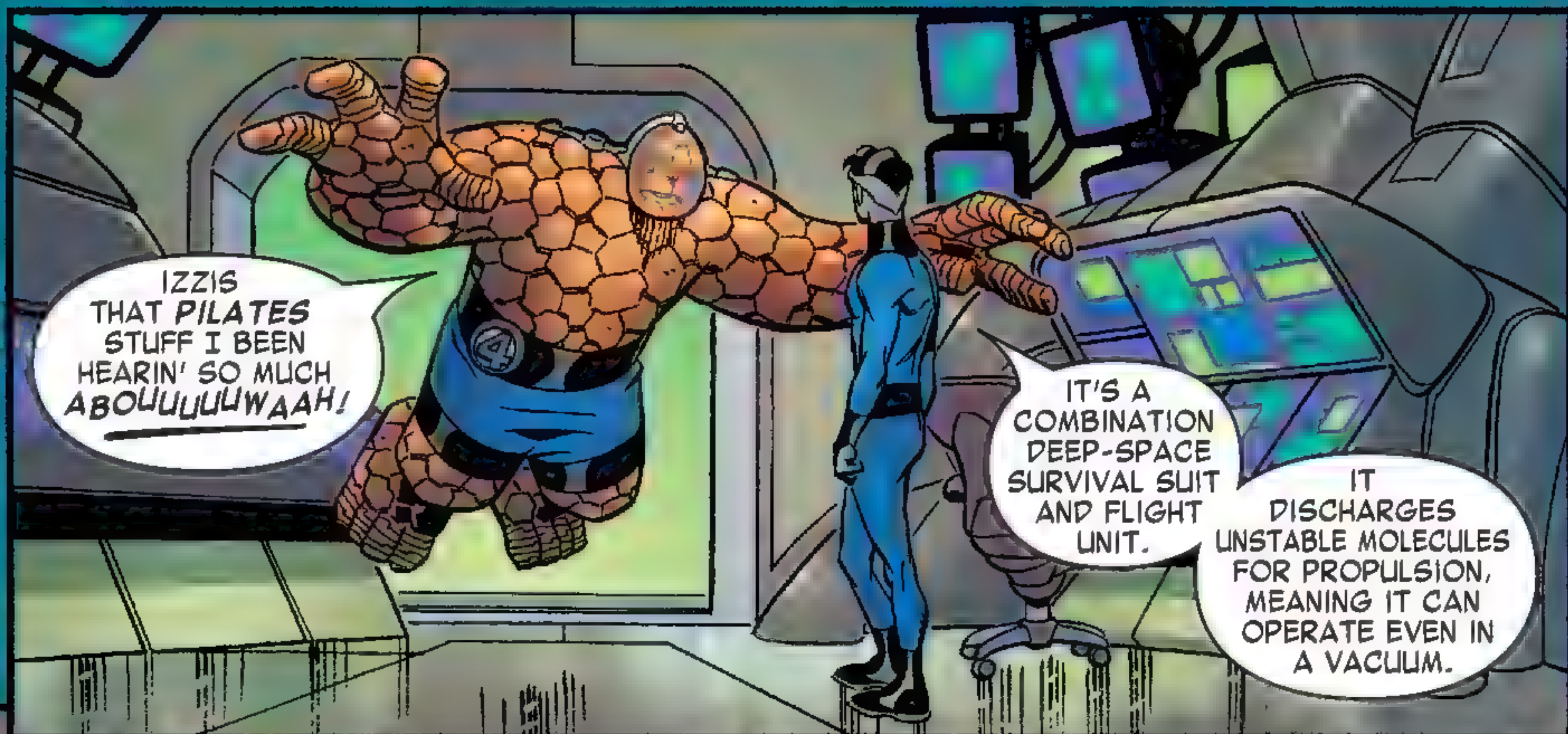


I **FERGOT**. HE LISETA  
HAVE AN **OFFICE** IN OUR  
BUILDIN', DIDN'T HE?  
DID HE **STIFF** US OR  
SOMETHIN'?

I WAS JOKING. GIVEN A  
DISASTER OF THIS MAGNITUDE,  
HE'D HELP REGARDLESS. HE'LL  
BE HERE ANY MINUTE,  
AND THEN WE CAN  
LEAVE.

HOW'S  
THIS DEVICE  
WORKING FOR  
YOU?

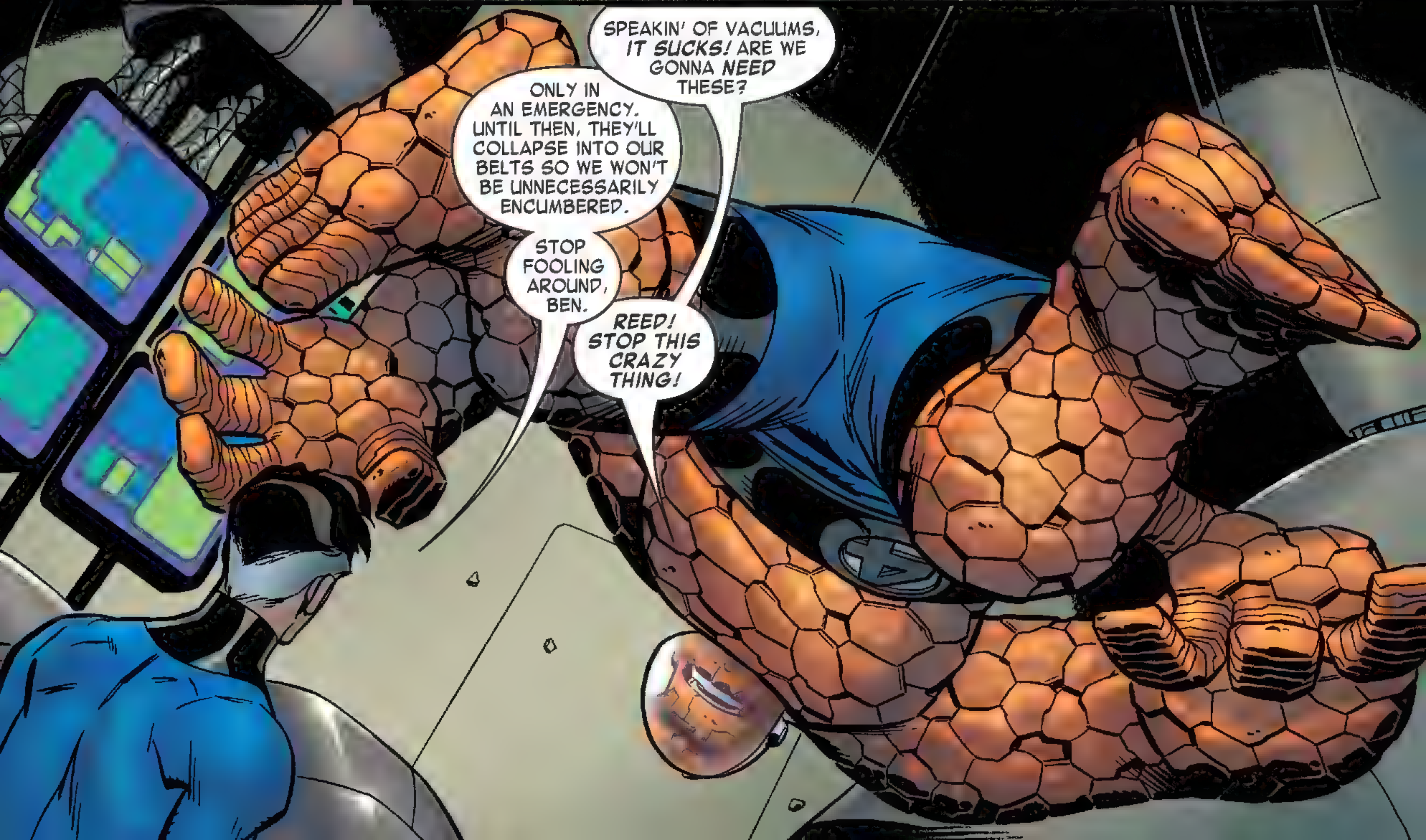
HECK  
IF I KNOW.  
WHAT **IS** IT?



IZZIS  
THAT **PILATES**  
STUFF I BEEN  
HEARIN' SO MUCH  
**ABUUUUUWAAH!**

IT'S A  
COMBINATION  
DEEP-SPACE  
SURVIVAL SUIT  
AND FLIGHT  
UNIT.

IT  
DISCHARGES  
UNSTABLE MOLECULES  
FOR PROPULSION,  
MEANING IT CAN  
OPERATE EVEN IN  
A VACUUM.



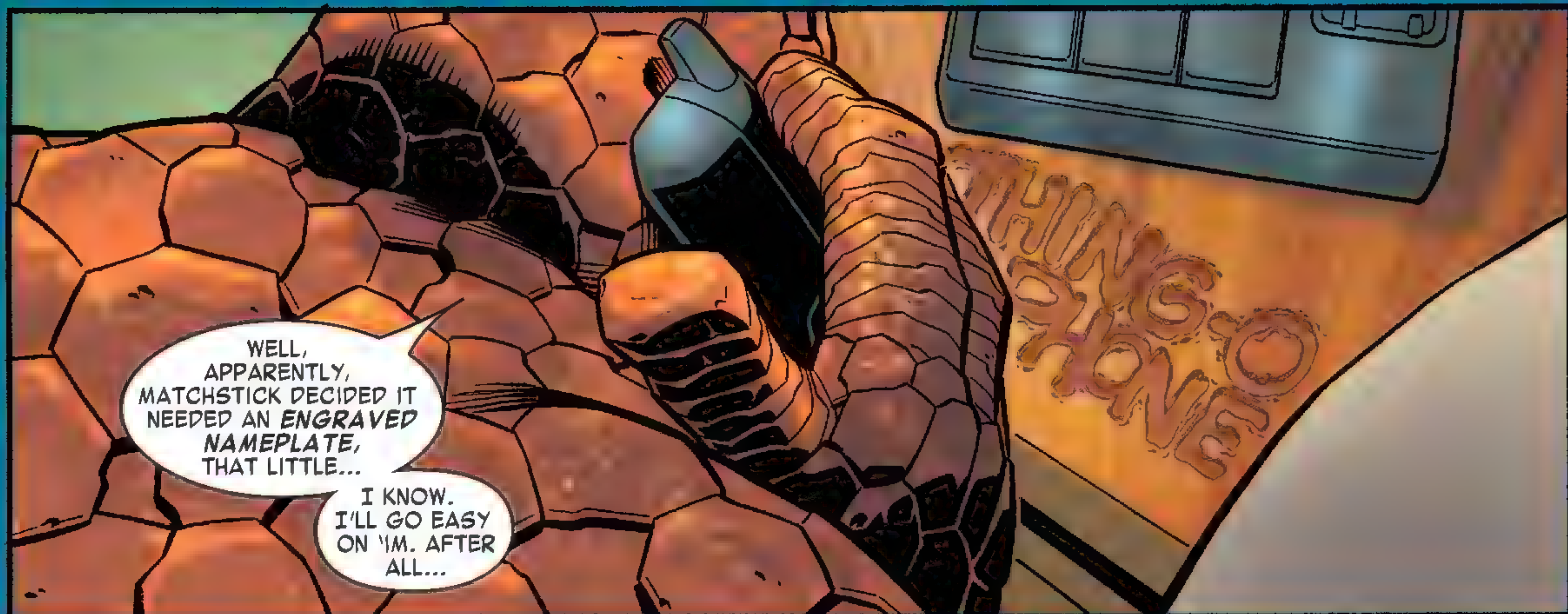
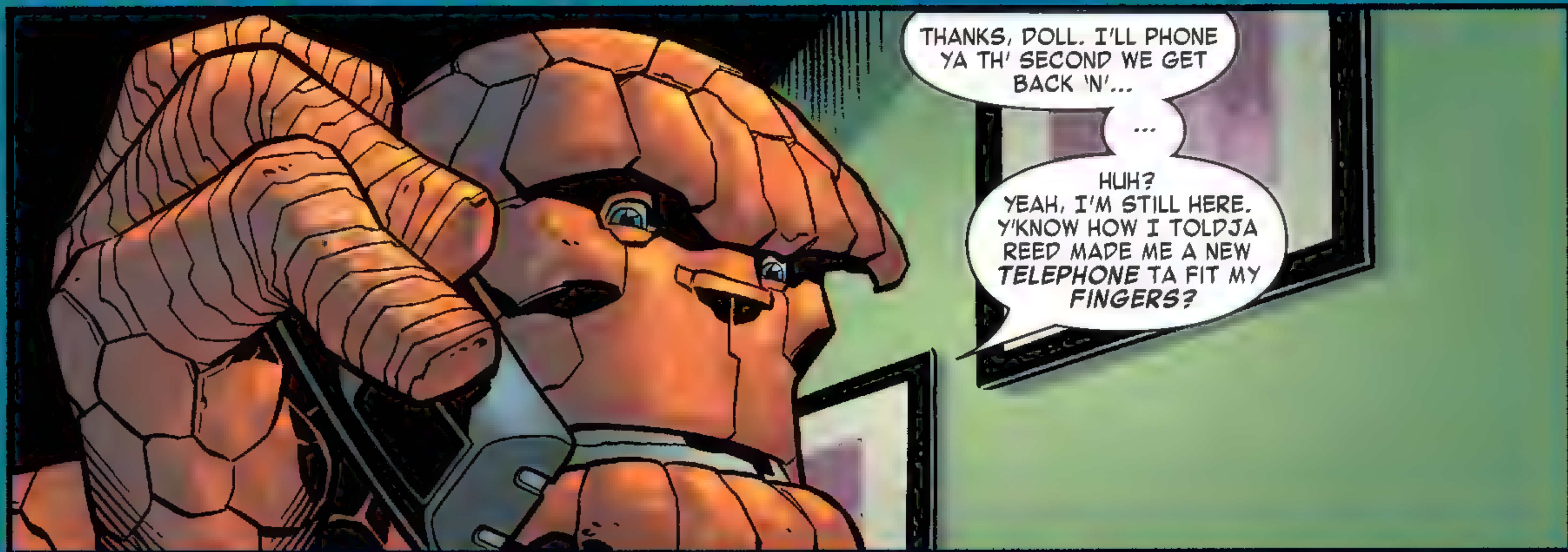
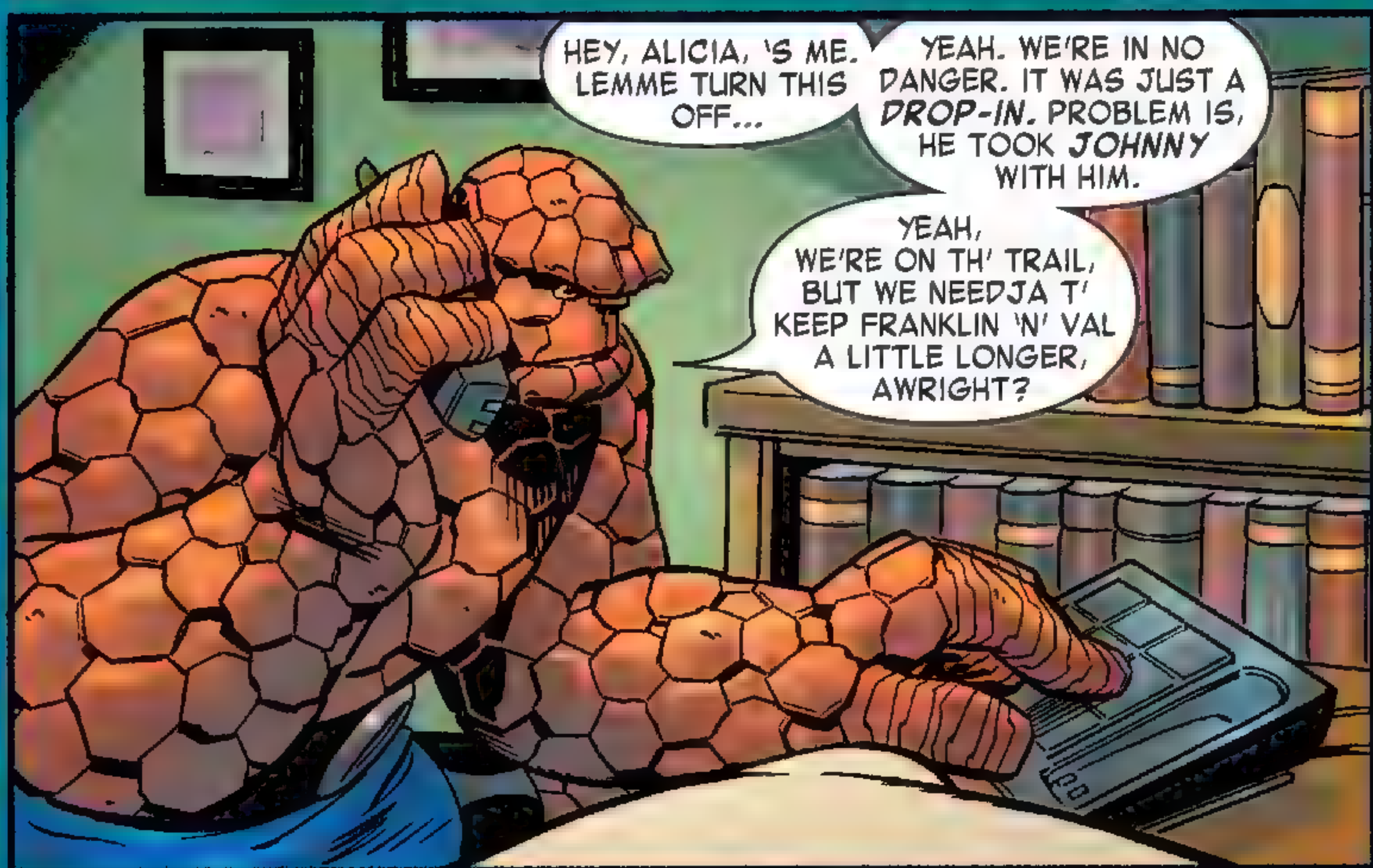
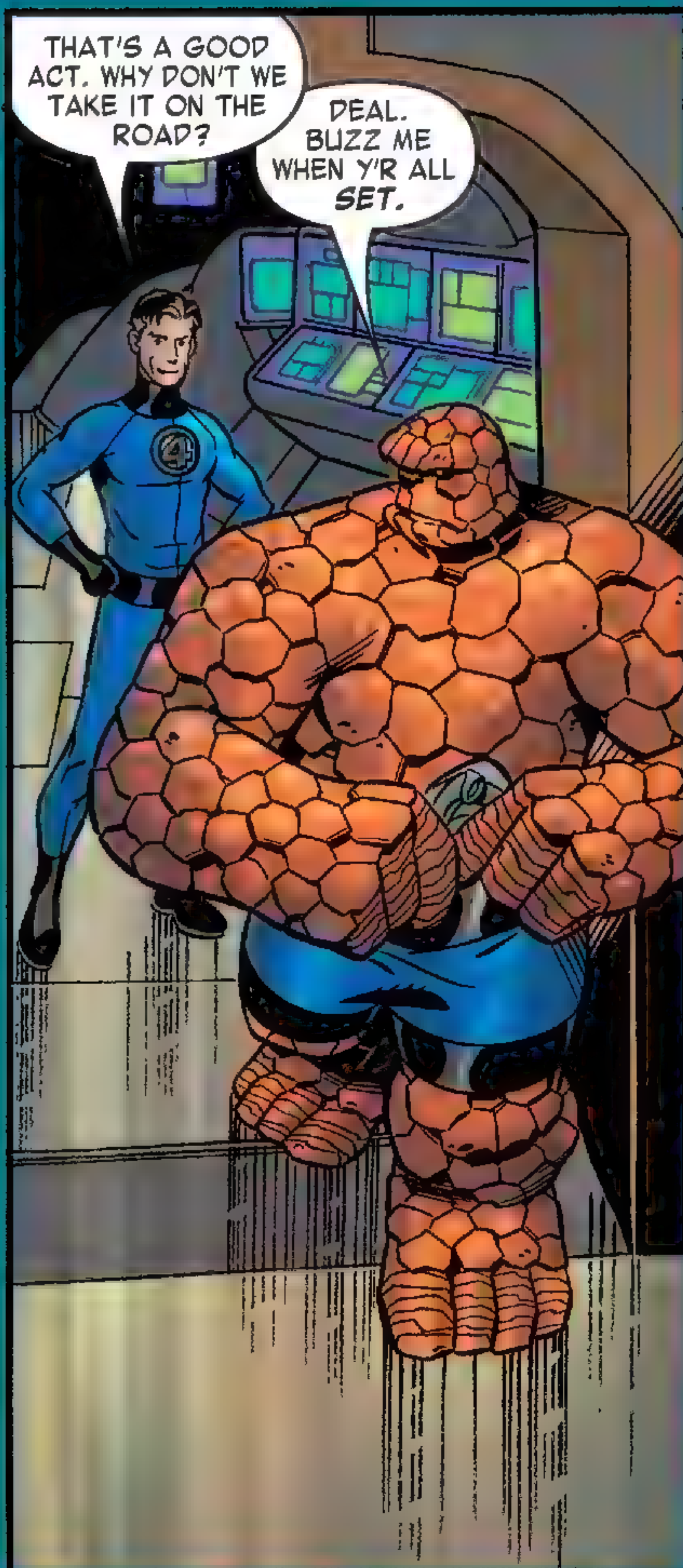
SPEAKIN' OF VACUUMS,  
**IT SUCKS!** ARE WE  
GONNA NEED  
THESE?

ONLY IN  
AN EMERGENCY.  
UNTIL THEN, THEY'LL  
COLLAPSE INTO OUR  
BELTS SO WE WON'T  
BE UNNECESSARILY  
ENCUMBERED.

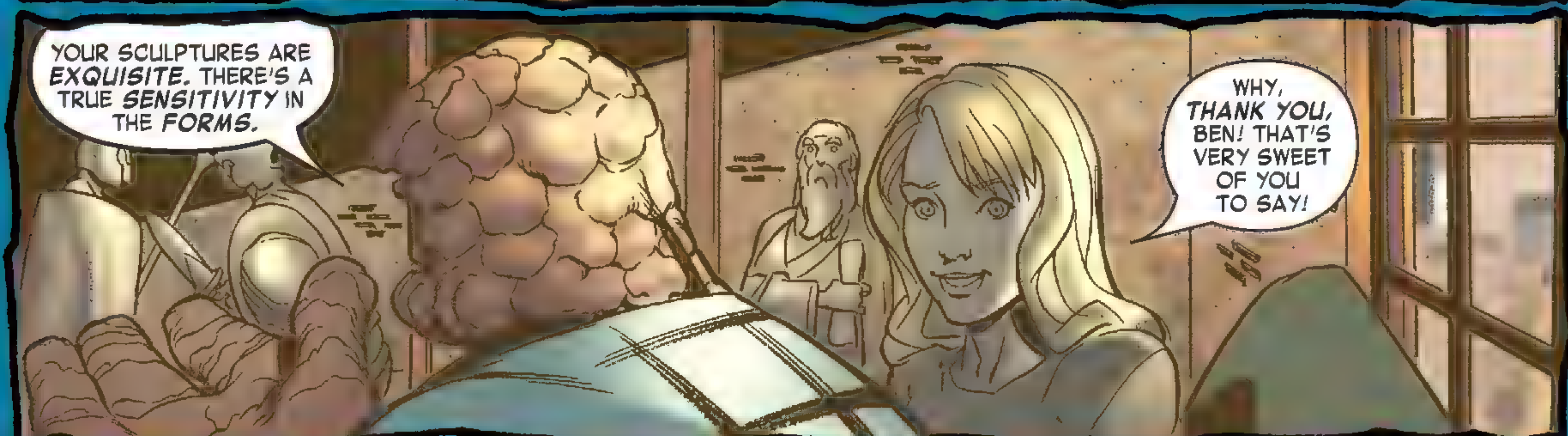
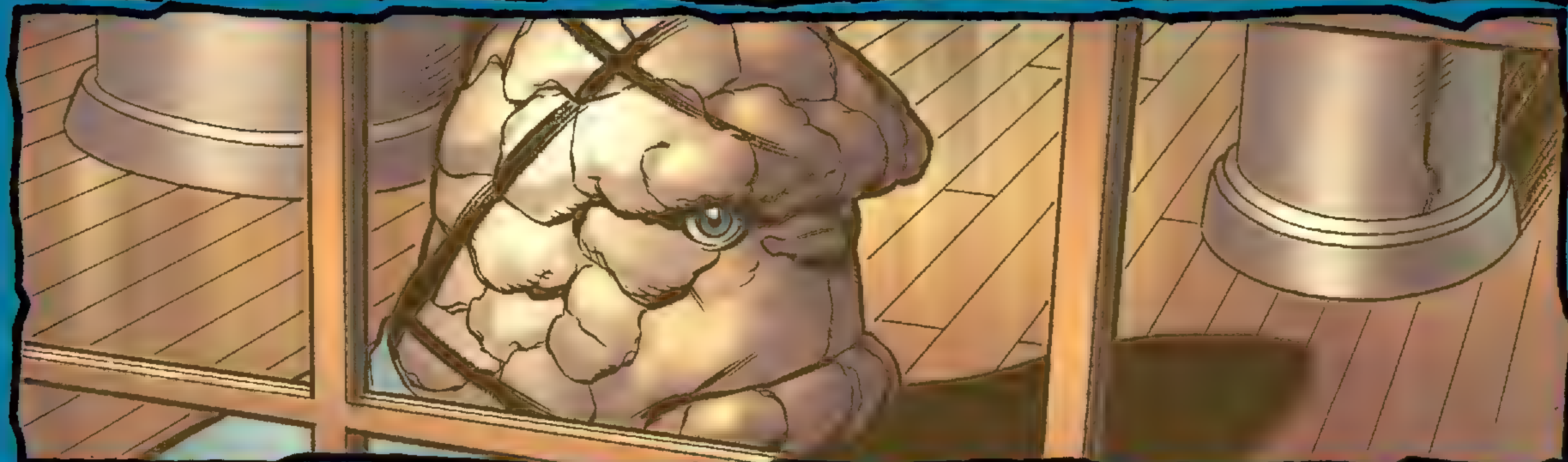
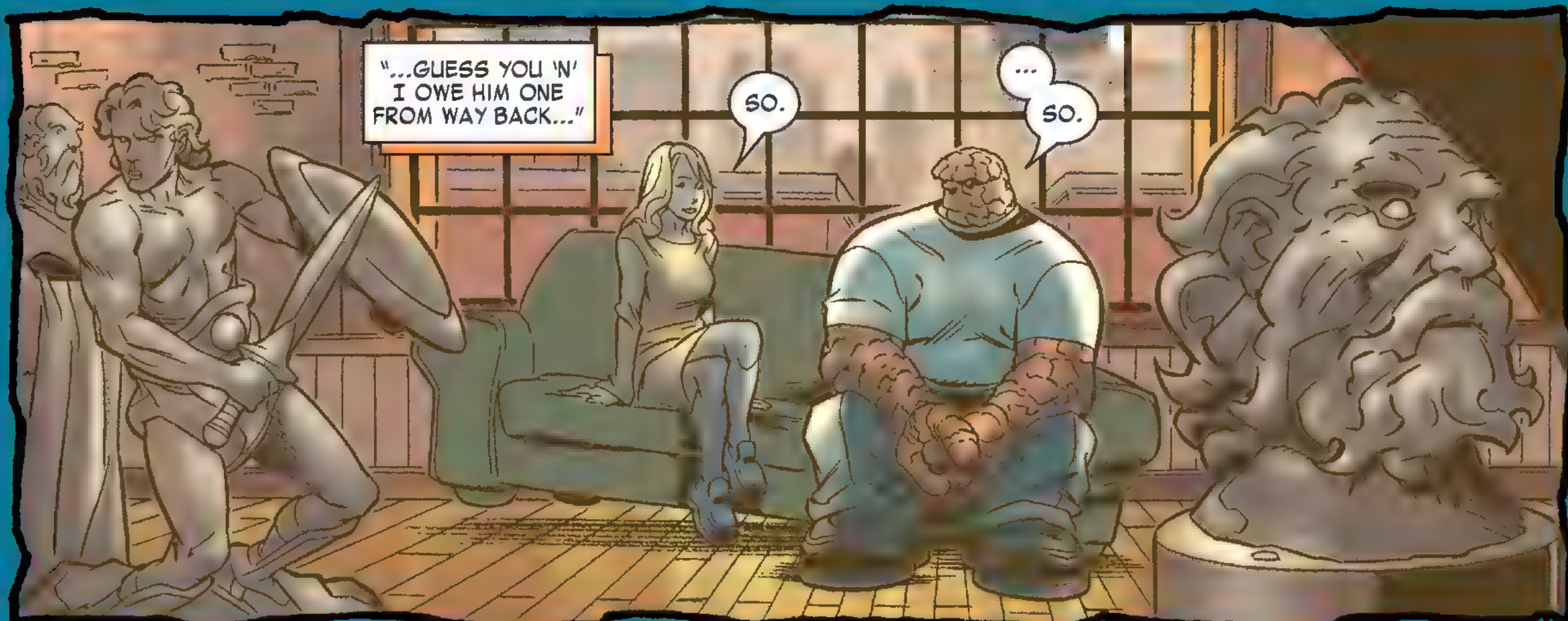
STOP  
FOOLING  
AROUND,  
BEN.

**REED!**  
STOP THIS  
CRAZY  
THING!

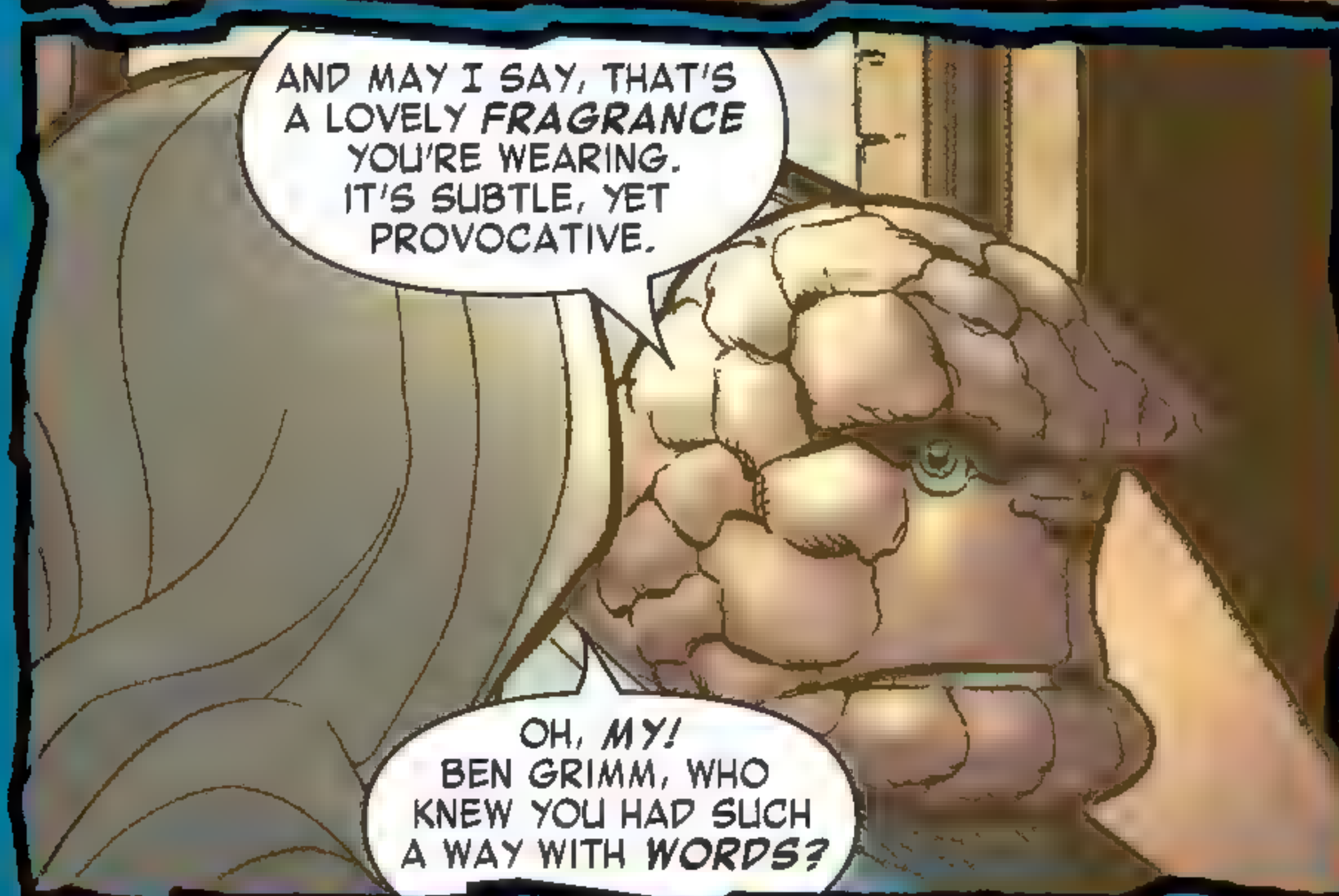






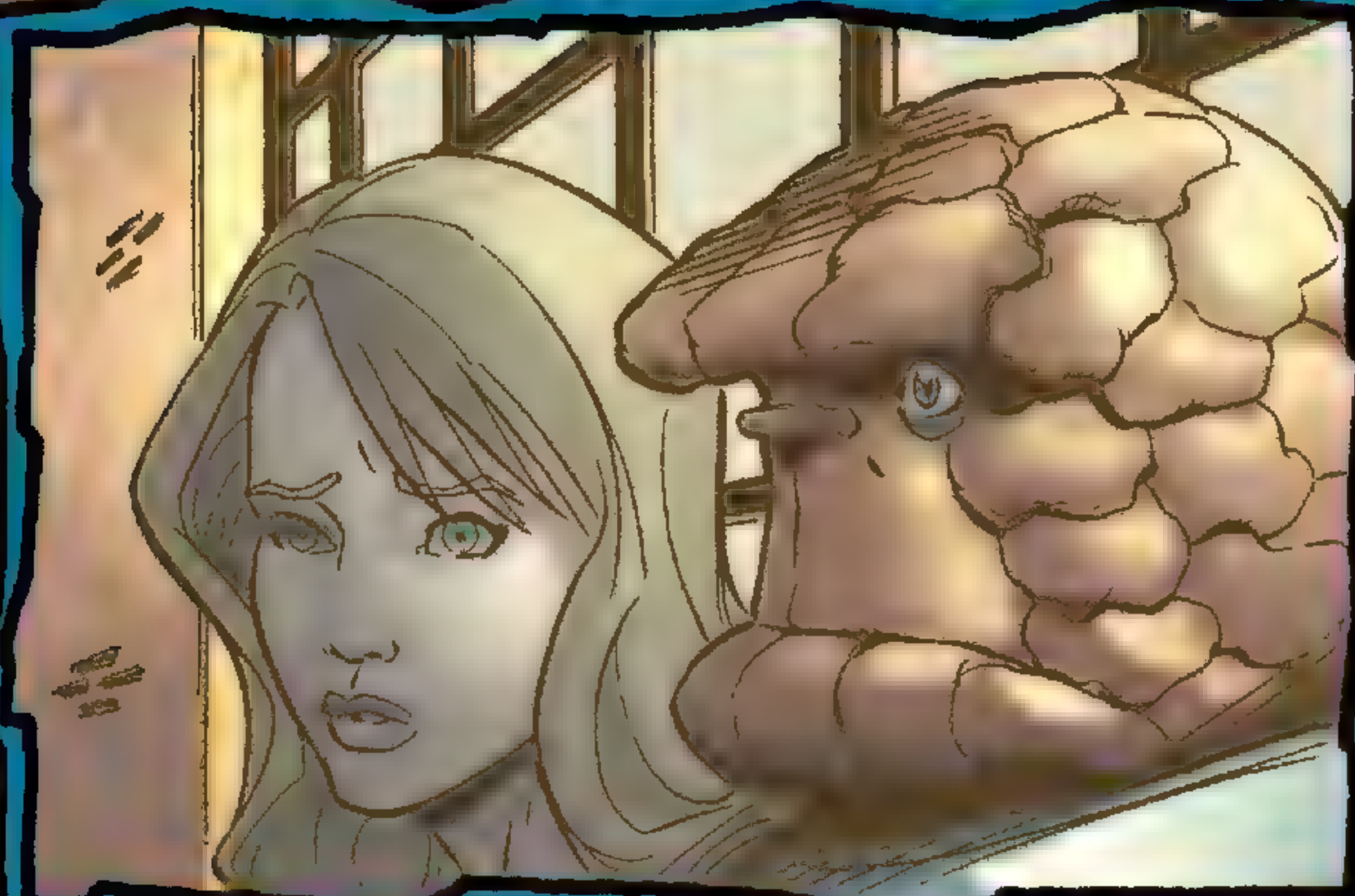






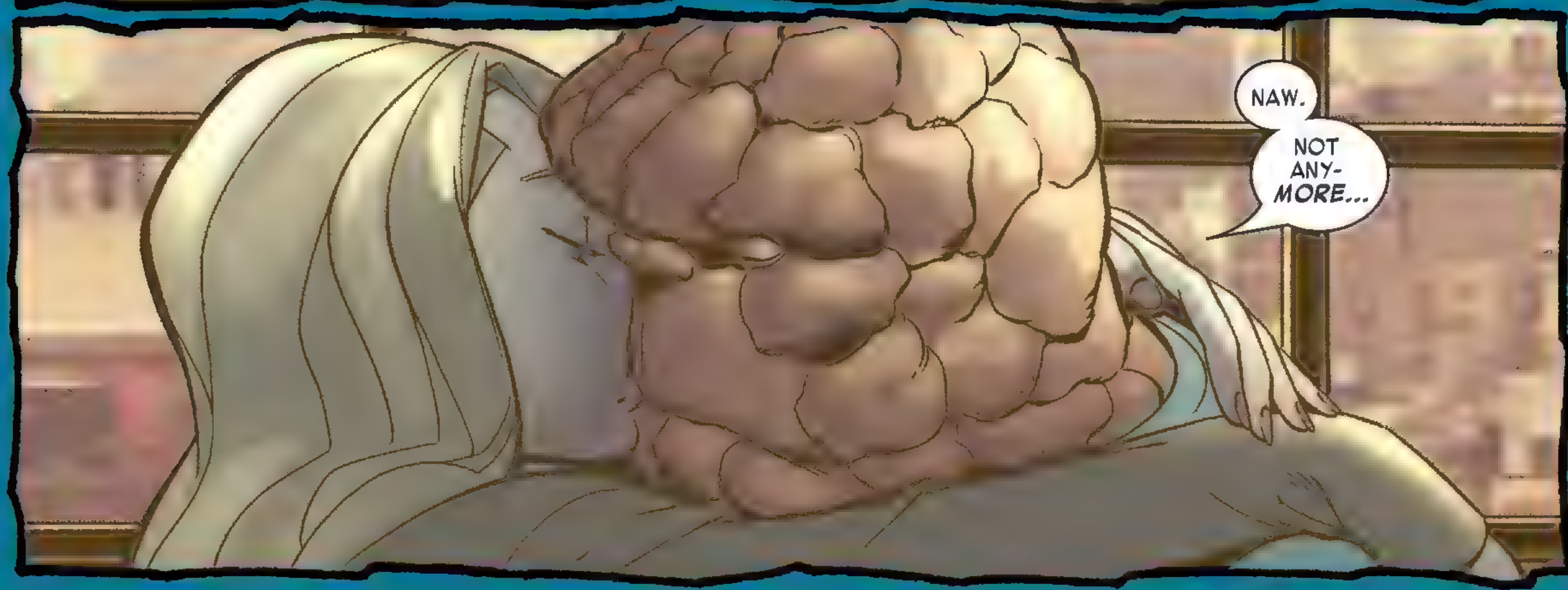
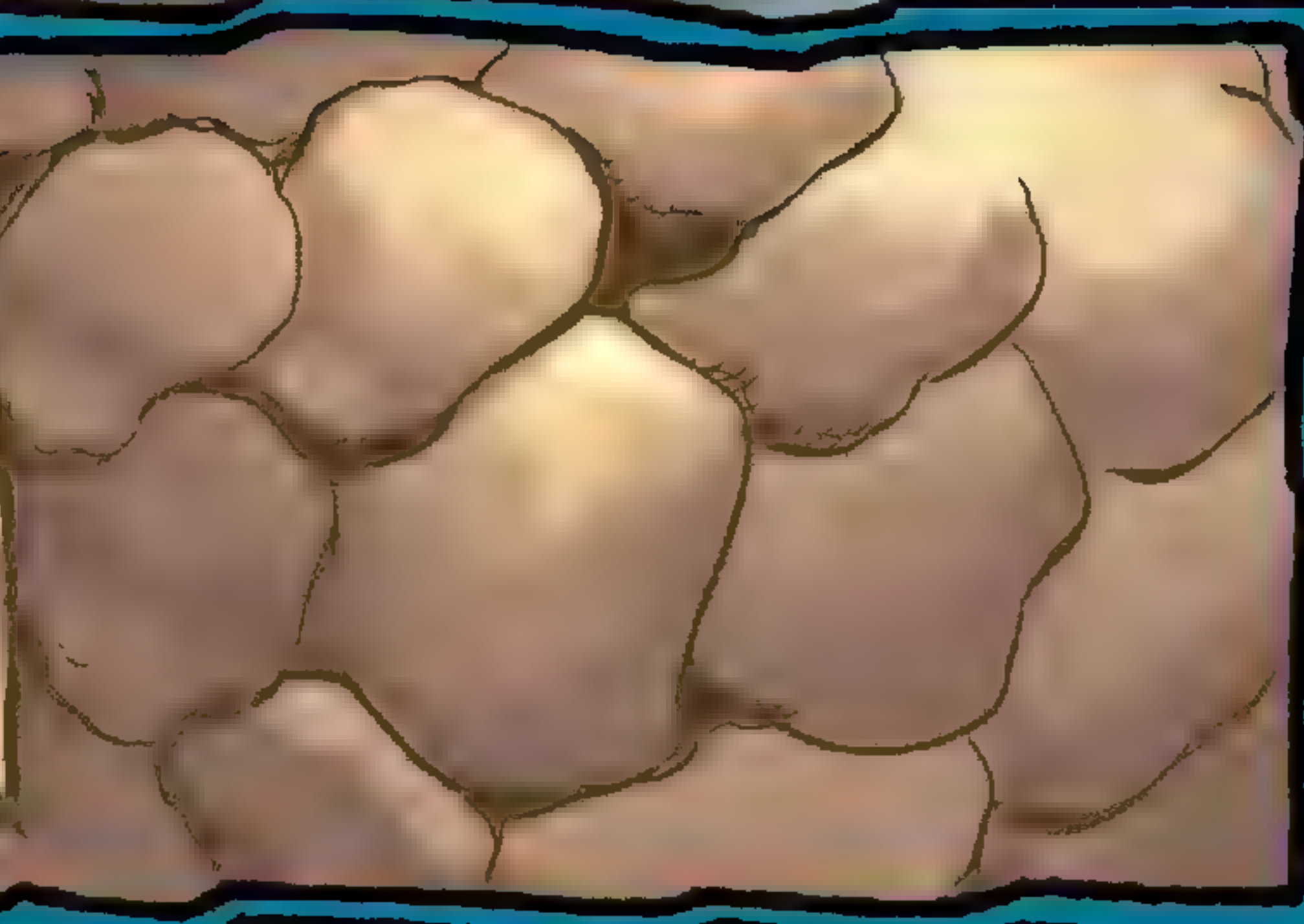
AND MAY I SAY, THAT'S A LOVELY FRAGRANCE YOU'RE WEARING. IT'S SUBTLE, YET PROVOCATIVE.

OH, MY! BEN GRIMM, WHO KNEW YOU HAD SUCH A WAY WITH WORDS?



BEN, WHAT'S THE MATTER? I'M BLIND, NOT DEAF, AND I CAN HEAR A DISTANCE. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE WITH ME AND THEN YOU'RE NOT.

IS SOMETHING DISTRACTING YOU?



NAW.  
NOT ANY-MORE...



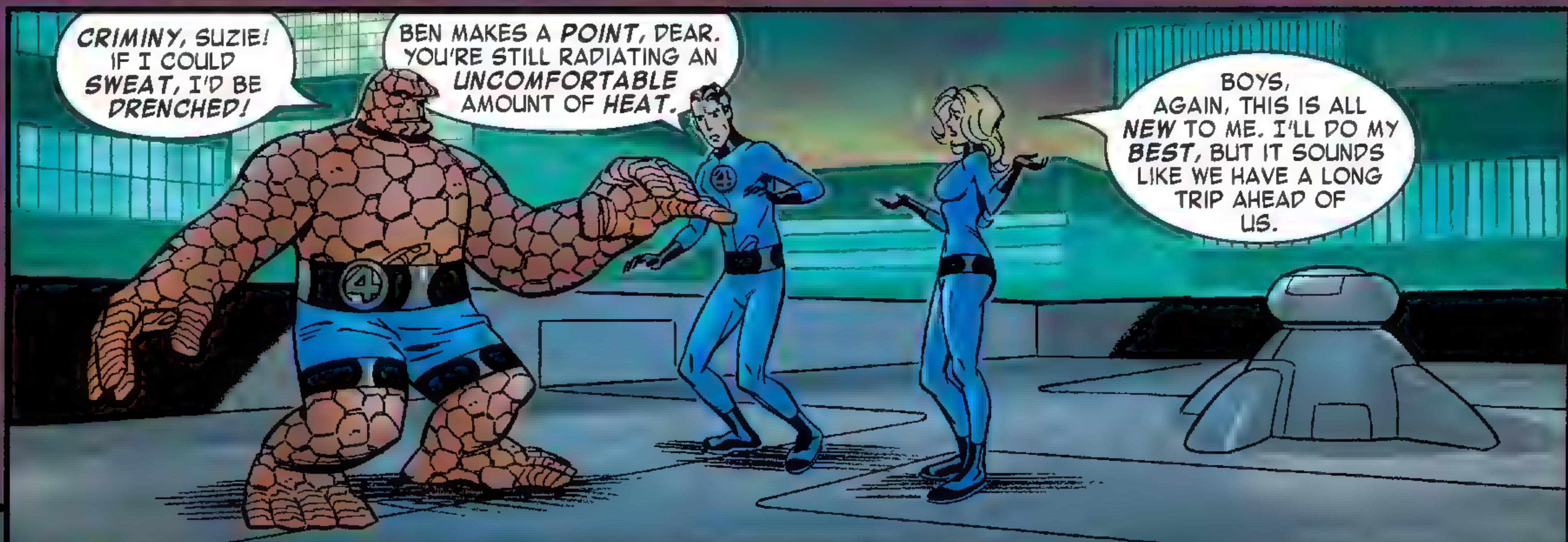


BEN!

GEEZ,  
I HATE TA  
ADMIT IT, BUT  
I HONESTLY  
CARE ABOUT  
TH' KID.

AN' IF  
YOU *EVER* TELL  
ANYONE I SAID  
THAT...

I GOTTA  
GO, SWEETIE.  
SOUNDS LIKE  
OUR *RIDE'S*  
HERE.



CRIMINY, SUZIE!  
IF I COULD  
SWEAT, I'D BE  
DRENCHED!

BEN MAKES A POINT, DEAR.  
YOU'RE STILL RADIATING AN  
UNCOMFORTABLE  
AMOUNT OF HEAT.

BOYS,  
AGAIN, THIS IS ALL  
NEW TO ME. I'LL DO MY  
*BEST*, BUT IT SOUNDS  
LIKE WE HAVE A LONG  
TRIP AHEAD OF  
US.

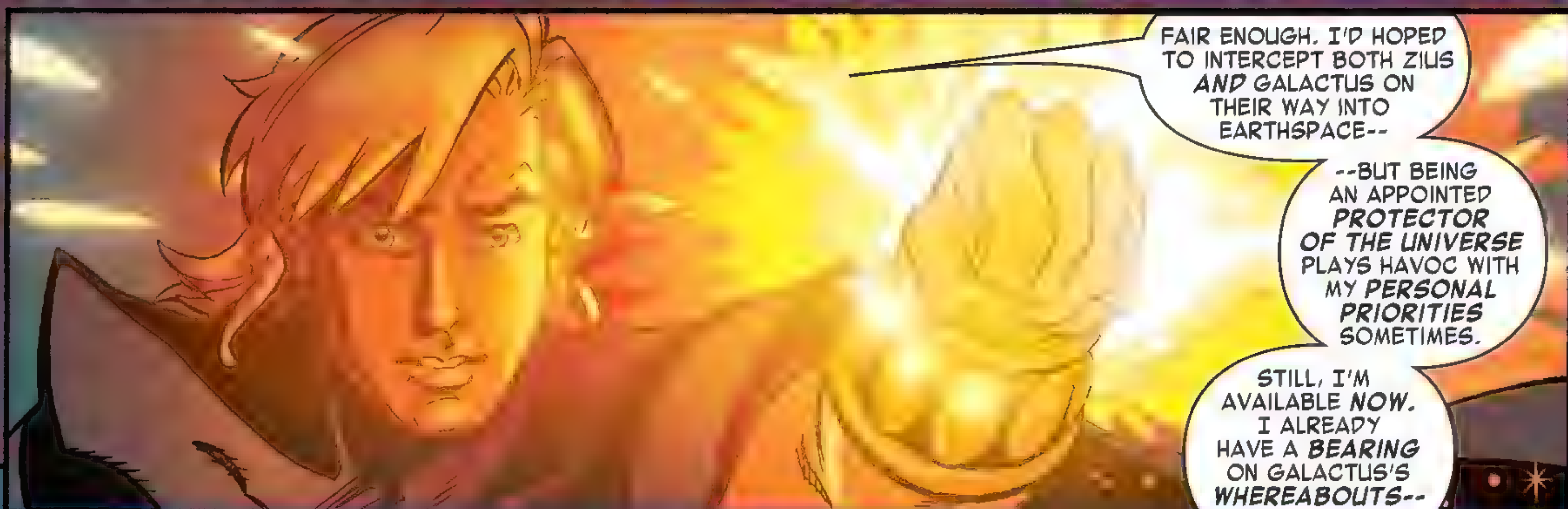
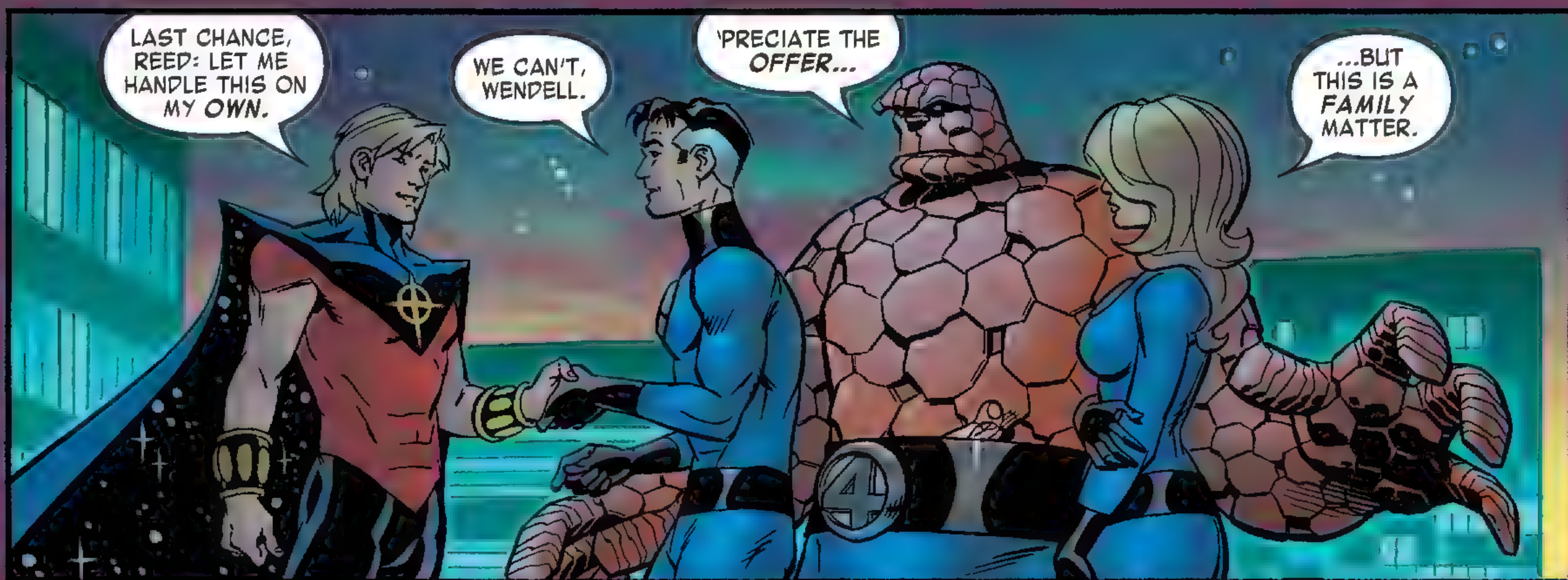


OR,  
ALTERNATELY...

...NO  
TRIP AT  
ALL.

QUASAR!





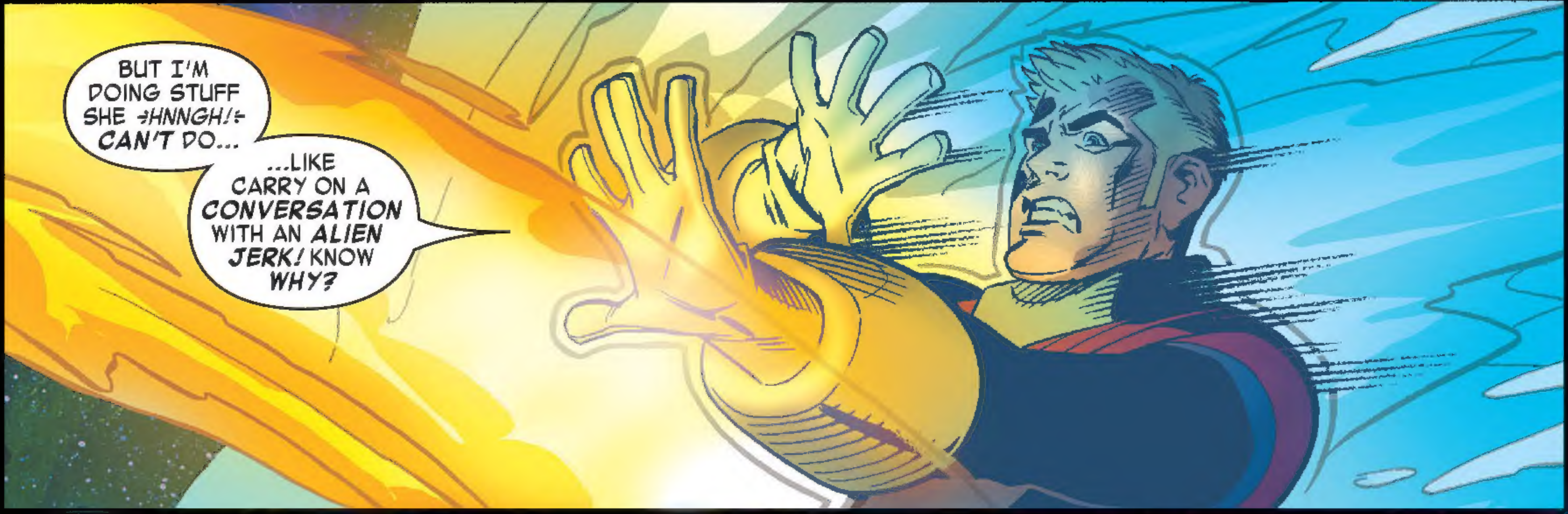




YOU  
FIGHT LIKE A  
WOMAN.

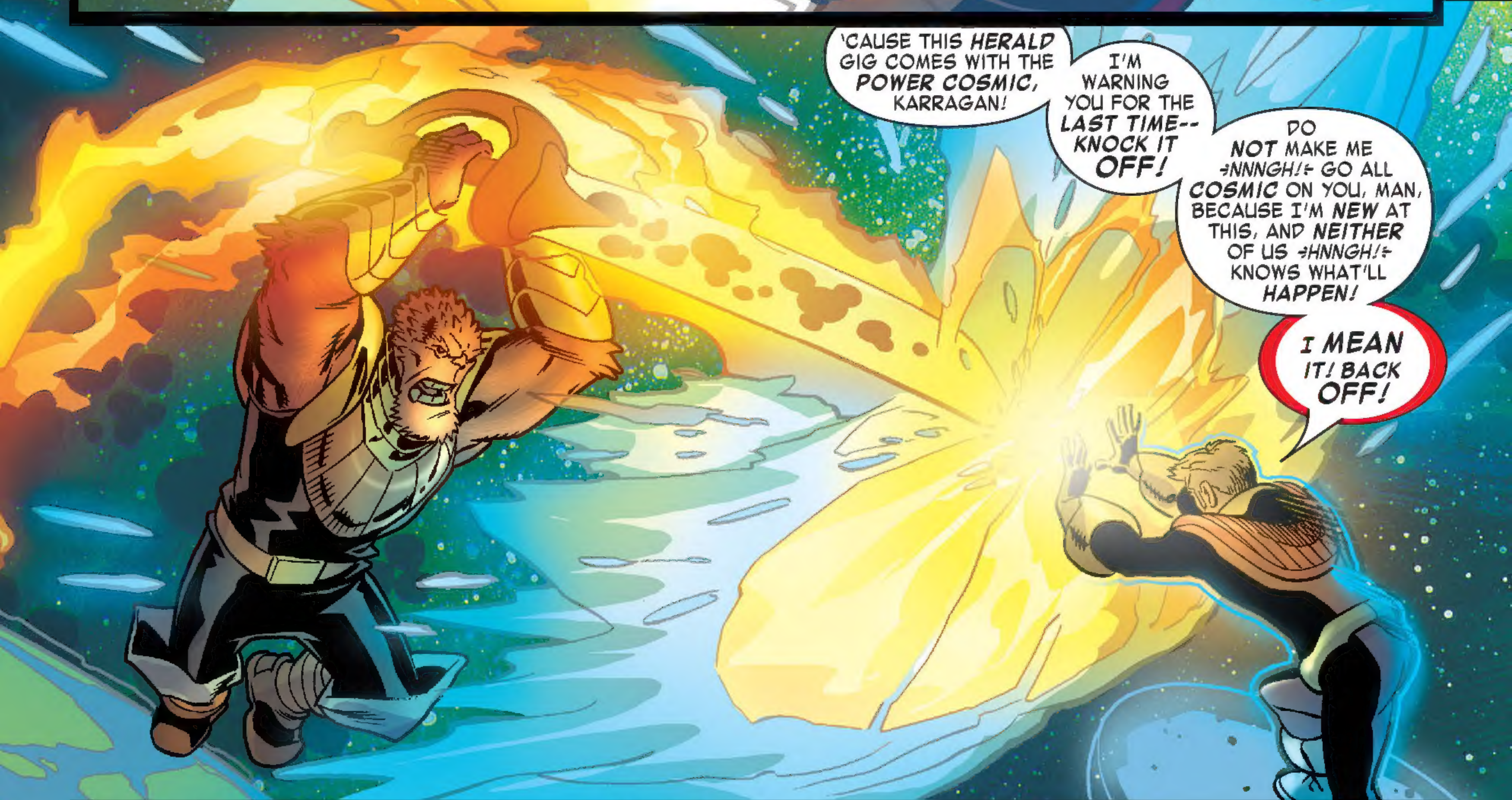
I FIGHT  
LIKE MY  
SISTER,  
DUDE.  
=NNNGH!=

THAT'S A  
COMPLIMENT.



BUT I'M  
DOING STUFF  
SHE =HNNGH!=  
CAN'T DO...

...LIKE  
CARRY ON A  
CONVERSATION  
WITH AN ALIEN  
JERK! KNOW  
WHY?



'CAUSE THIS HERALD  
GIG COMES WITH THE  
POWER COSMIC,  
KARRAGAN!

I'M  
WARNING  
YOU FOR THE  
LAST TIME--  
KNOCK IT  
OFF!

DO  
NOT MAKE ME  
=NNNGH!= GO ALL  
COSMIC ON YOU, MAN,  
BECAUSE I'M NEW AT  
THIS, AND NEITHER  
OF US =HNNGH!=  
KNOWS WHAT'LL  
HAPPEN!

I MEAN  
IT! BACK  
OFF!



BACK--

--OFF!







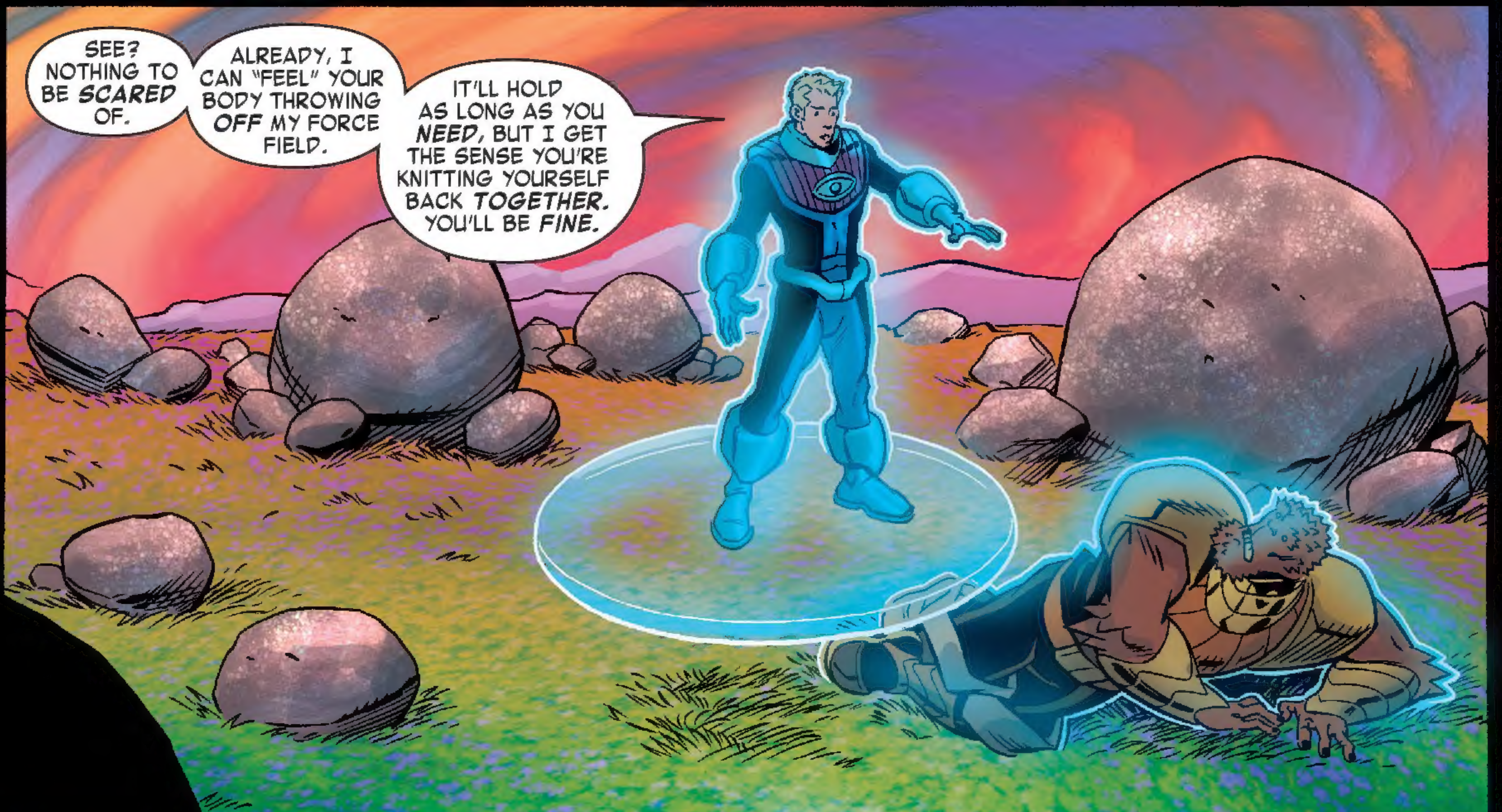






THIS IS THE  
PLANET YOU'RE  
LIVING ON,  
RIGHT?

I'M  
JUST GONNA  
LOWER US BOTH.  
TAKE YOU  
HOME.



SEE?  
NOTHING TO  
BE **SCARED**  
OF.

ALREADY, I  
CAN "FEEL" YOUR  
BODY THROWING  
OFF MY FORCE  
FIELD.

IT'LL HOLD  
AS LONG AS YOU  
NEED, BUT I GET  
THE SENSE YOU'RE  
KNITTING YOURSELF  
BACK TOGETHER.  
YOU'LL BE FINE.



AGREED?

NNNNNNNN

LI MMM...  
OKAY.



WHAT  
THE...?

I BARELY **BLINKED**,  
AND SUDDENLY, I'M  
DOING THINGS SHE  
COULD NEVER  
DO.

**SCARY**  
THINGS.



IF  
THIS IS THE  
"POWER  
COSMIC"...

...WHAT AM I  
BECOMING...?